When you come to Bradford make Southwick & Co.'s store your headquarters.

McKean County Miner.

We Sell Drugs If you want them. You are welcome whether you buy or not. E. P. Southwick & Co.

BURT OLSON, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XXXVI. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1899. NO. 20

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—William A. Stone.
Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
State Treasurer—James S. Rogers.
Attorney General—Lyon H. McCl ure.
Secretary of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted; Coudersport.
Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—J. C. Sibley, Venango.
State Senator—Walter I. Merrick, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—Thomas F. Richmond, Coudersport; E. A. Dempsey, Bradford.
District Attorney—Sheridan Gordon, Smethport.
Sheriff—J. F. Davis, Smethport.
Commissioners—H. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
Daniel Temarge—J. W. Campbell, Kane.
Commissioners Clerk—W. A. Young, Smethport.
Counsel Davis, Kane; Thomas F. Rumgrill, Smethport.
Auditors—S. D. Wenger, Kane.
Directors—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Broeder, Ashton—C. W. Freeman, J. C. Cannon, Jr., Bradford; A. E. Coy, Derrittle.
Mercantile Appraiser—Lee Richards, Keating Summer—E. K. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
County School Sup't—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—L. E. Horrith.
Council—Jacob A. McKean, president; John Mosley, secretary; J. Sidney Ives, treasurer; Harry Cloud, Wm. Kingsbury, Chas. McKean, J. A. Yerdon.
Justices—S. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constables—C. A. Mayo.
School Directors—E. E. Mayo president, John S. Forsythe secretary, Emma Gifford treasurer, Kilmer Watson, Jno. N. Apple, J. A. Metzler.
Collector—E. P. Daly.
Assessor—Francis Freeman.
Appraisers—R. C. Kane, John Eastman, Oscar Engelman.
Judge of Election—H. E. Taft.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, John Hungerford.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No 268, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
F. D. GALLUP, W. M.
W. F. SPICER, Secy.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 289, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall; will work initiatory degree 1st evening of each month; 2d degree on second, 3d degree on third, and 4th degree on fourth evenings.
R. C. GLEASON, N. G.
H. M. CROATS, Secy.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 372 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. G. FLYNN, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CROATS, Scribe.

LYDIA REBEKAH LODGE, No. 30, I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MARY L. LYMAN, N. G.
MAGIE DUNN, Secy.

G. A. R. McKean Post No 347, meets First and Third Thursday even ngs of each month at Gallup's, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
K. E. MAYO, Comp.
H. L. PENDLETON, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock, in G. A. R. Hall, Masonic Block.
MRS. KATE L. WRIGHT, Pres.
Mrs. ROSE PRINCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 188, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Masonic Block.
CHARLES A. GORTON, M. W.
F. D. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 8, meets every Saturday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. Hall, Mason Block.
WASHINGTON STARR, Com.
W. H. HOSKINSON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Crown Hive, No. 97 Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Masonic Block, Tuesday afternoons at 3 o'clock.
Miss ANNA M. GIFFORD, Com.
Miss MERTLE GIFFORD, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 38, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Masonic block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
Miss S. A. BULL, Pres't.
Mrs. M. E. RICHMOND Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No 36, meets on First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Masonic Hall.
S. L. KNAPP, Pres.
Miss ANNIE E. STULL, Sec'y.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—I. T. WALKER, D. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal—J. HERON MCCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services on Sa. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Methodist Episcopal—East Smethport—Rev. J. HERON MCCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. F. W. O'Brien, pastor. Mass at 10 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Services on every alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Methodist—Rev. W. BURROWS, Pastor, services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12:30 p. m. Class meeting on Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting after evening preaching. Ladies' Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

Episcopal Church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 1:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Evening service, Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

H. H. McCOY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Pomeroy Hall, Bradford, Pa.

STOKES & HARLIN. JOHN FORKEN.

Hamlin & Forrest
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Elk.

Gorton & Richmond,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention. Smethport, Pa.

Bouton & Gallup,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office adjoining Residence, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
All legal business attended to promptly.

M. H. Styles.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, No. 9 Main Street, Smith Building, Bradford, Pa.

C. E. Jones
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Over 19 Main street, Davis Block, Bradford, Pa. Dec. 28, 1894.

M. R. Mayo & Son,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Are connected with long distance telephone.

P. H. Cotter,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

A. M. HECK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office: Court House, Smethport, Pa.
N. E. Cor. Main & Third Sts., in Mann & Orwood building.

H. E. SHAFFER. H. E. SHAFFER
Shaffer & Shaffer,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
KANE, PENNA.
Office in Robertson Block.

Edmund L. Ryan,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Office in GILLIS BLOCK,
KANE, PENNA.

R. R. SHERMAN,
PENSION ATTORNEY. Claims prosecuted under both old and new law. Special attention given to claims under Act of June 27, 1890. Address
Kendall Creek, McKean Co., Pa.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in H. H. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Ruth Chadwick,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence in the Putnam Property. Office hours 10 A. M. to 12 M. and 2 to 4 P. M.

BIG DRY GOODS VALUES

For the Month of May at Marcus.

We place on sale over $5,000 worth of Summer Goods at money saving prices. Do not delay your buying, but come right along.

CLOAK AND SUIT DEPARTMENT.

50 Linen Colored Skirts at 35c each. 50 Linen Colored Better Skirts at 98c each. 50 Children's Jackets 98c to $2.98 each. 50 Ladies' and Children's Jackets $3.75 up to $7.98. 50 Ladies' Ready-made Suits from $5.00 up to $25. 50 Ladies' Silk Waists $2.98 up to $4.98.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

One lot of Silk worth 50c at 29c a yard. One lot of Dress Goods worth 50c at 29c a yard.

OUR WASH GOODS

Ranging in price from 4c to 50c a yard. 25 pieces of pretty Challies at 4 1-2c a yard. 25 pieces of Light Prints at 4c a yard. See our White Piques from 12 1-2c up to 50c a yard. The very latest productions.

FOSTER KID GLOVES in white, black and modes, $1.00 a pair, warranted. Try a pair of our Foster Street Gloves special $1.65 a pair.

MILLINERY NEWS.

No finer selection to be found in the city. Everything right up to date. We offer the best grades of goods at least 10 to 25 per cent. less than other stores. Why pay $5.00, $10.00, $20.00 for a hat when we can furnish the same for half price? Our sales are large and profits small. We can please everyone. Try us.

H. W. MARCUS'

131 North Union Street, Olean, N. Y.

1899 finds us with a full and complete line of wet goods

RUDESHEIMER, the finest imported Rhine wine ever received in the city. GOLDEN STAR, Pure Rye, $1.00 per full quart. RED CLOVER, $1.25. MANHATTAN & WHISKEY COCKTAILS, already prepared, per full quart, $1.25.

A large and assorted stock of PIPES of all kinds from 8c up. Give me a trial.

Louis March, 123 Main st., PHONE 188. Bradford, Pa.

Insect Powder, London Purple, Whale Oil Soap, Chloride Lime, Borax, Hellibore, Paris Green, Copperas, Carbolic Acid, Alum

at

L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Stationery, Patent Medicines, Trusses, Supporters, Etc.

Opposite Court House.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. And 1 to 2 p. m.

J. C. Brown,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Gallup Building, Main street. Residence in T. D. Nash house, Smethport, Pa.

O. E. Hemminghoff,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON 2 Main St., Bradford Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

D. E. B. BAKER,
DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
Office over McCoy's Drug store.

Hotels.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL, JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.
This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
W. V. PROVIN, Prop'r.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.
This Hotel has been recently built and is now furnished throughout in the latest style.
First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY, PA
Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
C. S. KING, Proprietor.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
ROBERT GRAVES, PROP'R.
RATES, $1.50 PER DAY. Olean, N. Y.
OPPOSITE N. Y. L. & P. DEPOT.
Thoroughly remodeled and refurnished throughout. Bar supplied with Finest Wines and Liquors. Pleasant Ladies Parlors.

GRAND CENTRAL RESTAURANT
MONT SHOEMAKER, PROP'R,
Grand Central Block, Olean, N. Y.
Open day and night. Ladies' dining parlor. Quick lunch for all trains. Our specialty—Xc. dinners.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA.
This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
HOYD & SMITH Proprietors

HOTEL VAN BUREN,
COUDERSPORT, PA.
WM. M. VANBUREN, Proprietor.
First-class accommodations.
Free Bus to and from all trains.

CHADWICK HOUSE,
G. H. SQUIRES, Proprietor
Olean, N. Y.
First class in every respect.
Well supplied Bar.
Reasonable Rates.

HOTEL IMPERIAL,
CHURCH & VAUGHAN, PROPS.
UNION ST., OPPOSITE PARK,
OLEAN, N. Y.
Having taken possession of the above Hotel I am prepared to entertain my old friends, and new ones as well, in the proper manner. Come and see me.

OAK CAFE
John Cramsie, Prop'r.
Cor. Union and State Sts., Olean, N. Y.

BARBER SHOP,
Alfred Sturdevant.
Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving Hair and Dressing
In the latest style of art.
None but first-class workmen employed.
Alfred Sturdevant, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.
BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

Re-Opened.

EXCELSIOR MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.
Is now ready for business and prepared to fill all orders for Marble and Granite work. Cemetery fencing, Etc., Etc.
Works Cor. Franklin & Water S's
Smethport, Pa
P. O.—LARABEE, PA.

W. C. ROCKWELL,
"THE FLORIST,"
BRADFORD, PA.
Cut Flowers for Weddings, Parties and Funerals.
TELEPHONE 190

EMIL THAMM,
TAXIDERMIST,
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.
Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.
Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

THE TALK STICK.

By MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD.

(Copyright, 1899, by the Author.)

A flare of yellow light from the torches lighted the corn sheds. There were two long sheds, each covering its mountain ridge of green corn ears, at the bases of which the busy huskers worked. A surf of shucks was thrown up behind the huskers faster than constantly moving carts could sweep it away. The canning factory was making a night run. It glowed with lights, like a huge steamer. The smoke-stack towered against a moon whitened sky, machinery clanked and voices shouted across its roar, and the bathroom vapor turned one entire side of the building to mist.

All the huskers were unskillful poor people of the town, old men and women, boys and girls and widows with dirty breeds playing or drowsing among the sweet cornhusks and taking their chances among hoofs and cart wheels.

One widow in particular had more than her share, for besides four skinny, dark limbed children bearing her cast of features she had nested down by her unwearying box a pink and white plump little girl, 4 years old and golden haired, who held between the thumb and two fingers of her right hand untwisted red ear of corn. The torch flame flared and smoked above her head, showing how wrapped she was in her own play and how unconscious of the human and iron noises smiting the night all around her. Her cheeks and chin were curved with dimpling smiles, and her curls and short nose were tipped and defined by glints of light as she focused her attention upon the ear of corn and talked to imaginary creatures.

"Good evening, Mrs. Seventeen; it is a very fine day. I brought my baby along because it isn't very well. The lightning rod struck my baby and I was so scared I didn't know what to do. So I took her to the doctor and he said 'Give her some medicine.' I gave her some medicine and she never made a face, because she was trained to a system."

"What on earth is that youngster talking about?" inquired a cart driver as he forked up husks beside the widow.

"She's talking to her talk stick," replied that hurried automaton never pausing an instant from stripping green ears. "She'll take something in her hands that way and play and talk for hours and never trouble nobody. It's a good thing she does, for if she was pestering at my heels I don't know how I could keep her."

"Isn't she your'n, then?"

"No, she's a child that was brought along here a spell back. Seems like she was with her grandmother and her grandmother died sudden on the train. My son's a brakeman and he fetched the little girl to'r house till her folks'd have time to send. But she ain't been sent for, and it discourages a body when they have such a hard time to get along."

"Didn't anybody know her grandmother?" continued the cart driver forking steadily.

"Pears not," said the widow, making the hooks fly. They both had to pitch their voices by the key of the machinery. "She was buried here at the county's expense. Some says if they's me they'd take the child to the supervisor, but I ain't done it yet."

The widow grasped her full box and tugged it to a side door of the factory where the marker stood on his platform. The box was emptied in a flash and

"I take to her, she held up her hand to the marker, and he credited her with another bushel.

The cart driver was gone with his load when she resumed husking, and her peach faced foster child was smiling on in conversation with the talk stick.

"I joyed the noise and I joyed the shine. It was the Fourth of July, and they sent up rockets in the night, and they were lovely fireworks when they bloomed. Next Fourth of July I'm going to April fool somebody, because it is a happy thing."

As the little girl talked she chuckled along and perked her head with birdlike turns, quivering as if with the joyful quality of her own nature.

"All of 'em ought to be at home and asleep instead of tagging around me here," grumbled her protector. "Ain't you sleepy yet?"

The little girl shook her head and replied, "I'm comf't'ble," turning immediately back to her talk stick.

Presently the cart driver was forking beside them again, and he resumed with interest, nodding his head toward the talk stick's holder.

"What's her name?"

"Minty Coan," said the widow.

"Couldn't she tell anything about her folks?"

"Why, yes; she could tell something but it's all a jumble. Sometimes I think the woman that died wasn't her grandmother, and other times I don't know what to think. Maybe her folks'll turn up and maybe they won't. It'll be my luck for them not to," said the widow despondently.

"See here, now," said the cart driver, indicating that he wanted her attention an instant. "You know my wife and me. S'pose you let me take the little girl home and keep her with us a spell. She's a pretty little thing."

"Yes, she's pretty enough," said the widow. "And I hain't nothing against her in the world, only it's hard to month for to get something for my own."

"Yes, I know that. And it stands to reason that them that are better fixed ought to help you out for her. This is my last load for to-night, and when I've dumped it I'll come and get her."

"I kind of hate to let her go when it comes to the pinch. And that's the first thing I've decided," said the widow.

"You can see me after as you want to. We'll run go with me, Minty."

"He'll give you lots of good milk to drink at his house. I'll be bound," suggested the widow, shredding silks away from the listening white grain.

"Yes, we've got cows on our farm, and we've got pretty little calves," said the driver.

"I'll go along with her," volunteered the widow's Arablike second son, advancing his lean little face up the man's knee.

"You're going along home to bed," decreed his mother. "That's where you're going. Git the other children in a bunch together, and then you put out with them."

The cart driver jogged along the prairie road with Minty sitting beside him. He had folded his coat to cushion her buckles seat, and he protected her with his left arm. The moonlight glinted upon hedgerow leaves which had the rich dark green of holly and showed great brick homesteads here and there on billows of the rolling land. Behind them steadily receded the town and the canning factory's booming, and spirts of dampened dust flew from the horse's hoofs as he jerked the cart along.

Minty held the shriveled ear of red corn in her hand, and feeling exhilarated by the motion she poised it betwixt her face and the prairie horizon.

"Mrs. Seventeen went to ride in her carriage with white shine to polish it."

"Who's Mrs. Seventeen?" inquired the driver.

Minty looked down, disturbed as a humming bird would be if some one interfered with its boring a rose.

"Oh, she's Mrs. Seventeen that I talk to with my talk stick."

"Can't you talk without a talk stick?"

"I can't have a nice play," explained Minty, "or talk to Mrs. Seventeen."

"Well, out to my house," said the cart driver, "you can have posies for talk sticks. And I'll take you down to the pippin tree first thing in the morning and give you more apples than you can eat."

But he never did. His horse's jog was broken by a sudden fright. Now they were plunging by the side of the road and now they were being hurled along a rough track leading to the timber. The cart driver had thrown Minty between his knees, and he leaned back dragging the lines with all his might. Out of the light prairie and under the dark branches they went, down through a creek with a mighty splash, then up over a stump which sent the cart driver out on his head. He struck a log and lay there until next day, when his anxious wife found him and took him home to be nursed until his broken bones were knit. His famed horse and the principal pieces of his cart were duly returned to him. But he never saw Minty again, and was distressed about her before her story sifted back through time and space to him, as stories still do in this world if you can but wait for them.

Minty found herself sitting in the seat of the cart in the dark sweet smelling woods. The bouncing wheels and the horse were gone, like a buzzing out of her head. She did not feel hurt, but cried a few moments with terror. On second thought she felt like cuddling down and being still, for a twig cracked here and there, and the darkness seemed to breathe directly in her ears.

The next thing she knew it was broad morning, moist and sunny, and the whole woods rang with bird songs. Minty stood up in the cart, and the talk stick tumbled from her lap, shattering some of its grains on the floor. She nibbled at some tender kernels on the cob and held the talk stick off, earnestly declaiming like some diminutive orator in a humble pulpit.

"Oh, Mrs. Seventeen was so hungry she didn't know what to do! 'What makes you cry so?' said the man. 'Because,' said Mrs. Seventeen, 'I feel so sad where my dinning ought to be.'"

Now it happened that a boy was coming along the road directly toward Minty's cart, and being a silent boy he ran almost against it without noise of shunting or ringing and recoiled, bulging his big shy eyes at her. He was barelegged, having his trousers rolled up to the very hem of his calico apron. A dun colored wool hat covered the back of his head, and he swung a tin pail in his warty fist.

Minty ceased her murmur to the talk stick and inquired with candid directness:

"Have you got something good to eat in there?"

The boy instead of opening his pail for reply opened his mouth and stared.

"Where you going?" pursued Minty.

"To load," replied the boy. "Where you going?"

"I'm going with you," decided Minty. "Do you want me to go?"

"I don't care," said the boy. "You may go along in place of my dog. He carries me so I wouldn't bring him. He'll find along a little piece and then he'll limp just to aggrevate me."

"I don't limp," said Minty, scrambling out of the cart bed and hastening to show her superiority to the dog.

"But you can't walk as fast as I can," claimed the boy, making rapid toe marks in the dust.

"Then you ought to wait for me. If you'll give me something out of your pail, I'll let you have my talk stick."

"Talk stick!" sneered the boy. "That's an old red rubbin. I got plenty of them to home."

"I'm so hungry," said Minty plaintively. And as they patted along in company she lifted the talk stick and comforted herself once more with it.

"Apples and good toast, and candy, and bread and butter, and beans and strawbays. And the little girl's papa and mamma said, 'Mrs. Seventeen, have you been to dinner?' 'No, indeed,' said Mrs. Seventeen, 'I have not any such kind.'"

The boy cautiously lifted his pail cover and revealed his lunch—delicious white bread, cookies and pie and apples. Minty regarded it coaxingly.

"I wish I had a little piece," said she. "An apple and some cake and bread."

"But what'd I have for afternoon recess?" demanded the boy.

"You can get some more," the stray child argued. "But I never can get any more."

"I'd give you a cooky," relented the boy, growing more ashamed of her company the longer he enjoyed it, "if you wouldn't tag me clear to school. I don't want the boys laughing at me. You ought to run home to your mother. The teacher won't let you come to school nuthow because you're too little."

Minty's face put on drooping curves, and her short nose expressed much fortitude.

"How old are you?"

"I guess I'm 40 years old," she replied. "I won't tag you if you give me a cooky."

But the boy withdrew his hand suddenly from the pail and said:

"There comes Mary Jane."

"What Mary Jane?" inquired Minty.

It was indeed Mary Jane. There can be but few Mary Janes like her. Self antisliced and high in manner she spurned the ground in shoes which were laced up the front with leather thongs. Separated from the shoes by a mere strip of white cotton stocking were lengthy knickerbocker pantalets deep with scarlet edging. Mary Jane's dress was a figured lawn as to waist and sleeves and a scant white muslin as to skirt. It was belted tightly around the top of her stomach, and below it appeared a span of straightened skirt, also deep with scarlet edging. She was further adorned by a string of beads and a tiny tucked cap which scarcely covered her cropped hair.

Mary Jane turned her sun flushed pretty face upon Minty in disapproval. The boy, with whom she had long been at silent feud, felt still more ashamed of Minty. Having the road between Mary Jane and himself, he could as often as they met trudge schoolward with her, exchanging occasional sniffs and curls of the lip and suffer no loss in his own dignity. But to have the dirty stray tacked upon him by Mary Jane's passing eye was more than he could endure.

"Say, you take this young one along with you," he commanded, making a threatening motion of the head, and Minty was quite ready to bestow her melting smile on this acquaintance, though nothing edible was hung about the person of Mary Jane. Whether she had bread and sugar sticking together in her pocket or was to return home for her dinner Minty instinctively knew the boy was still her best friend.

Mary Jane did not deign to give the boy a reply, but spoke out vain gloriously to Minty.

"I'm dressed up, and you ain't."

"I haven't had some nice clothes on for a long time," admitted Minty after surveying the favored being who condescended to pass within three yards of her.

She raised the talk stick and held it out to conjure comfort even from these circumstances.

"I'm dressed up," said Mary Jane as she stepped out to promanation. "I like this cap. I like to wear it at school. It prouds me. I feel like I was a king's wiferd. You are not dressed up, Mrs. Seventeen, and you look so ugly it tireds me."

"But," says Mrs. Seventeen, "my legs are drenched with heavenly dew and the song birds take me up to look at the sky. I couldn't tell about the man the lightning rod struck, and it split him from top to bottom. "I'll excuse you," said the man, and there was a pumple on his nose because he kneeled his head so hard when he had table prayers."

The boy and Mary Jane, walking one on each side of Minty, eyed her in silent amazement, while unbiased by any audience she murmured her raptures and built up her visions at the top of the talk stick.

"You ate so much good food you made fat to you," said Mrs. Seventeen, "but don't sit on my prayer. I said my prayer on that chair, and if you sit on it you will break it."

"Today's Friday," put forth Mary Jane, vaguely affronted, "and we speak pieces."

"And tomorrow's Sadderday," the boy jerked from himself in the act of skipping a stone. "They ought to call it Gladderday, though, 'cause there ain't no school."

"I know my pieces all by heart," said Mary Jane.

"Bet you don't," challenged her foe.

She cast a look of superiority upon him and silenced him by letting it all out at him without pause or intonation as she walked rapidly ahead, her voice growing dimmer until the words quite faded and failed.

"I met a little cottage girl she was 8 years old she said her hair was thick with many a curl which clustered round her head she had rustic wood air"—

"Yonder's the railroad," said the boy to Minty, feeling that his injuries had now culminated. "Are you going to tag me furder than that?"

"I don't know," responded Minty doubtfully.

"If you do, I won't give you a bite."

"Then I won't," promised Minty eagerly.

He waited until they reached the rails, and there portioned out his lunch, buying his freedom with a generous hand.

Mary Jane was just entering the schoolhouse as he wagged his head toward it.

"Don't you come down there when you've eat this up and hang round after me, neither," he stipulated.

"I won't," pledged Minty earnestly. "I don't care anything more about you now I've got your dinner."

So she began to eat, and the boy took to his heels.

"Goodby!" called Minty, with her mouth full.

"He won't say goodby." It grieved her to be left alone again even by a chance playmate without one parting word.

She sat on a tie between the rails because the boy had told her she must not cross the railroad and spread her feast upon the lap of her dirty Hubbard gown. Bread and butter, cakes and apples, each in turn passed the portal of Minty's mouth. She smiled up at the sky. She fed some crumbs to ants building their sand palace by her feet, and finally she held the talk stick out, saying to it:

"You must not follow me. If you come to my schoolhouse, I will drive you back over the railroad. You are too little. Nobody wants you. But it is a lovely day and comf't'ble in the sun, and the water in a laughing joy to me."

"There was a boy found a bee, and he picked it up and was so glad. 'Now I will have some sport,' said the boy because he learned that in his reading book. 'Oh, how I wish it would sting,' said the boy, 'for I never had a bee sting me, and sport is such a happy thing!' So the bee stung him, and the boy let loose and said: 'Oh!'

"'If that is sport,' said the boy, and he cried, 'I do not want any more, for it is not a happy thing.' But Miss Seventeen said: 'Do not cry. Listen to the music go tingle, tingle, tingle.'"

Tingle, tingle, in the rails beside her still went the thrilling music.

"It was a grand pi-organ, and it went roar, roar."

Roar, roar, indeed it went; then it became a loud rushing, and the shriek—shriek—shriek of a steam whistle.

Minty turned her head over her shoulder. The talk stick was poised between her thumb and finger, and neither she nor it moved as the train swept toward her. Her face was warm with fright, and her blue eyes stood forward in their rims.

The train stopped with such a jar that some passengers were thrown to the floor. Men dropped off the steps and ran forward. There the engineer and firemen were standing beside the track, one of them holding the child, and the other telling how he grabbed her up on the pilot the breath of an instant before it reached her.

Some tears were running down her cheeks, but she was silent until a gentleman standing among the arriving gazers exclaimed:

"Why, Minty!"

"Papa!" she cried in a shrill scream right against the face of the gentleman who cuddled her—dirty Hubbard gown and all—like a little baby as close as he could hold her.

Word went back through the train that a child had been picked off the track, a lost child; in fact, a child that had been kidnaped, and its father was on the very train going in search of it.

The ladies in all the coaches were anxious to see and to do something for this little girl. They crowded around her where she sat on her father's lap, and made her tidy, brought her dainty comforts and kissed her.

So Minty sailed away in the train to continued happy communion with Mrs. Seventeen by means of finer talk sticks than the small red ear of corn.

The small red ear lay on the railroad after that train had passed over it, a worthless thing to be pecked by birds and shied by one home returning schoolboy at another. It was no longer a little girl's talk stick on which to hang her lonesome fancies. But had her father known about it he would have picked it up and carried it away in his breast pocket.

Money Making Indians.

The Menominee Indians, in northwestern Wisconsin, are making as much money in lumber operations as are the Osages at farming. By the sale of pine logs in years past the 1,300 men, women and children have accumulated a tribal fund aggregating $1,000,000, which is still growing. The tribe expends about $75,000 a year in logging operations and clears from $50,000 to $100,000 annually.

AUCTION SALE!

Special Auction Sale Saturday Afternoon, June 3, 1899.

This is no fake but a genuine, bona fide sale to move our large stock.

Desiring to make room for a large fall stock of goods we will sell at auction our entire stock of

CLOTHING, SHOES AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS

commencing

SATURDAY NIGHT, MAY 27.

and will continue every evening for

TEN DAYS.

The Auction will be conducted by the well known Auctioneer, A. H. KING, of Erie, Pa.

This will be a grand opportunity for the people of this vicinity to purchase Fashionable Clothing and Furnishings at your own price.

Don't forget the date,

May 27.

R. SEGER & SON,

REILLY BLOCK. SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Miner $1.00 per year, $1.50 after six months. Miner and N. Y. Weekly Tribune, one year, $1.75. Miner and Philadelphia Weekly Press, one year, $1.75.

Other State papers known on application.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements charged by the inch of space. Special notices, or locals in our reading columns, 10c per line each insertion. Local advertisements, 5c one year line for first insertion, and 2 cts per line for each additional insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per year. Yearly business and church notices inserted cheap.

Cards of thanks, $1.00 each, payable in advance.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each, for six insertions.

Address all communications to

MINER OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1899.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

PROTHONOTARY, ETC.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Prothonotary and Register and Recorder, subject to the rules of the Republican party of McKean county.

G. W. Mitchell.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 24, 1899.

SHERIFF.

KNOW ALL MEN:—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff of McKean County, subject to the rules governing the Republican party.

WM. B. CLARKE.

Smethport, Pa., March 4, 1899.

KNOW ALL MEN:—Please announce me as a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff of McKean County, subject to the Republican primaries.

BURR CHADWICK.

Smethport, Pa., March 7, 1899.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

KNOW ALL MEN:—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of District Attorney, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

JOHN P. MELVIN.

Bradford, Pa., March 4, 1899.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

KNOW ALL MEN:—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner subject to the rules governing the Republican party.

ALBERT PETERSON.

Kane, Pa., Jan'y 3, 1899.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner, subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county.

J. C. CARSON, JR.

Lewis Run, Pa.

We are authorized to announce that C. W. Freeman, of Eyebeam as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner, subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county.

KNOW ALL MEN:—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

MURRAY B. GREEN.

Smethport, Pa., March 9, 1899.

KNOW ALL MEN:—I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the usages of the Republican party of McKean county.

A. M. BOARDMAN.

Derrick City, Pa., March 15.

KNOW ALL MEN:—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner, subject to the Republican primaries.

WM. A. YOUNG.

Smethport, March 15, 1899.

KNOW ALL MEN:—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

A. ANDERSON.

Bradford, Pa., April 13, 1899.

COUNTY AUDITOR.

G. E. Bull of Kane announces himself as a candidate for County Auditor, subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county.

A. L. Dailey of Keating township announces himself as a candidate for County Auditor, subject to the rules governing the Republican party.

KNOW ALL MEN:—Please announce my name as a candidate for Auditor, subject to the rules governing the Republican party.

JOHN W. WHALEY.

Kane, Pa., April 11, 1899.

KNOW ALL MEN:—Please announce my name as a candidate for County Auditor, subject to the rules governing the Republican party.

J. LESTER WARD.

Port Allegany, Pa., April 10, 1899.

STATE DELEGATE.

TO THE EDITOR:—I hereby announce myself a candidate for delegate to the Republican State Convention, subject to the decision of the Republican party of McKean county, at the primaries.

MYRON MASON.

Bradford, April 18th, 1899.

TO THE EDITOR:—I hereby announce myself a candidate for delegate to the Republican State Convention, subject to the decision of the Republican party of McKean county, at the primaries.

J. W. BOOTON.

Smethport, April 18th, 1899.

CALL FOR REPUBLICAN CAUCUSES.

The Republican caucuses for primary election will be held at the regular polling places in accordance with the rules of the Republican party of McKean county, on Saturday, May 20th, 1899, between the hours of 1 and 6 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of placing in nomination one person for Prothonotary, Register, Recorder, Clerk of Courts, etc., one person for Sheriff, one person for District Attorney, two persons for County Commissioner and two persons for County Auditor, and for the election of two persons to serve as delegates to the Republican State Convention, and for the election in each election district of one person to serve as a member of the County Committee for the ensuing year, and that the County Convention be held in the court house in Smethport on Tuesday, May 23d, at 2 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of canvassing the vote of said caucuses and the election of a chairman of the County Committee for the ensuing year.

JOHN F. MELVIN, Chairman.
A. D. HARTE, Secretary.

Bradford, Pa., April 18th, 1899.

FREE beer shuts the public schools in Pennsylvania.

TURN out to the primaries to-morrow. Polls open from 4 to 8 p. m.

THE Quay State Senate saved the farmers from a State tax and the Governor cut down the school appropriation. Comment is unnecessary.

THE only safety for Dewey will be to accept a seat of mail in Europe on his way home and wear it continually after he arrives until the excitement subsides.

THERE is one kind of trust that will not be formulated next year. The people of the country will not trust the Democratic party with the handling of the reins of the government.

LAST year's campaign cry of "To h—l with C. W. Stone; take care of the legislative ticket," will probably be changed this year to "To h—l with the rest of the ticket; take care of me."

AS USUAL, the Quay papers claimed both Mann delegates from Mercer county. It now transpires that Capt. J. H. Martin is for Quay and S. J. McClain is anti Quay. It's their old way to claim everything in sight.

MAJOR ISAAC B. BROWN delivered the principal address at the unveiling of the Bartonsh monument at Harrisburg last Friday. His speech was the zenith of the stirring scenes through which General Bartonsh passed during the war.

GOV. STONE'S attempt to carry Mr. S. Quay into the United States Senate on the back door reminds one of the situation of the Democratic party with their load of 16 to 1 attempting to elect a President on that issue. Yet, in point of honor, the Democrats have the pole in the race.

THE McKean county schools will be deprived of $6,000 by the action of the Quay Senate in defeating the mail and corporation bill. In order to save the beer and liquor sellers' votes to perpetuate Quayism in the State the public schools of this county will be deprived of the above sum. Voters of McKean, what do you think of this procedure? The bosses in the county rule you to stand by the organization. What is the organization? When reduced down to a point it simply means Quay and the perpetuation of his machine methods, and when whittled down to a still smaller point it means if Quay can't rule, he will ruin the public schools.

THE Quay State Senate cut out of the appropriation bill the tax on malt liquors and foreign corporations that would amount to about $2,000,000, hence the Governor cuts $1,000,000 off the school appropriation. Voters, how do you like this Quay medicine? The Pharoah of Pennsylvania compelling you to make bricks without straw.

THE MINER names Col. E. A. Irvin of Curwensville as a suitable candidate for State Treasurer. No nomination could be made which would go farther towards harmonizing the Republican party of Pennsylvania than would Col. Irvin's. He would prove an exceptionally strong candidate, as his war record is among the best and his Republicanism cannot be questioned. —Kane Republican.

RE-GOV. ROSWELL P. FLOWER died at Eastport, L. I., on Friday night last of indigestion followed by heart failure. Deceased was born August 7, 1835, at Theresa, Jefferson county, N. Y. Mr. Flower was elected Governor of New York State in 1891, serving a three years' term. From poverty he rose to affluence, having been a very successful business man through life. He was a Democrat.

THE following paragraph taken from last week's Vart Land is published by request:

A. Anderson, Bradford, is not a Swedish-American. Do not make the mistake of voting for him, thinking you are voting for the "Swedish candidate." Albert Peterson is a Swedish American and candidate for county commissioner. He has resided in Kane for the last 25 years and is well deserving of your support.

AT a meeting of the Democratic county committee at the Chautauqua House Tuesday, Geo. C. Fagnan and James G. Paul of Bradford and C. R. Bard of Port Allegany were elected delegates to the State convention. The delegates were instructed to give hearty support to Eugene Mullin of Bradford as a candidate for the Supreme Court. Their county convention will be held Tuesday, August 8.

THE three B's have all now been suitably rewarded for turning traitor to Republican principles last fall in assisting to elect J. C. Sibley. Boyle and Hannon by State appointment, and Hreeman as a dispenser of liquid lightning at Hazelhurst. This is the way the machine rewards traitors who assist in defeating men who aspire to office in opposition to M. S. Quay's wishes.

THE MCKEAN MINER is waging a hot war these days against the rotten system of politics upheld in the State by the Quay machine. The MINER is one of those newspapers whose opinions cannot be bought with a postoffice or place. The Quayites are attempting to discipline it by withdrawing patronage from its columns, thus selecting the weakest spot in the country editor's armor for attack. Editor Olson is leading them a merry dance, however, and the MINER'S editorial columns bristle with facts and logic of a pointed nature. The Republican-Advocate has gone through precisely the same experience. The ring politicians are not with it, but it has the satisfaction of knowing that it represents and reflects the sentiment of the people of Tioga county.—Wellsboro Republican-Advocate.

IN the last issue of the MINER it was stated that an effort would be made to disclose the reprehensible course pursued by a certain individual in the court house to freeze the MINER out because it would not foot upon his bidding. This "certain individual" is his august majesty, Prothonotary G. W. Mitchell. We are in possession of indisputable evidence, coming from different sources, of the avowed intention of this self-constituted boss to starve the MINER into subjection, or in other words, to reduce it to so low an ebb financially that he could purchase the plant at his own price. It is not supposed that Mr. Mitchell desired the plant for any financial benefit that might accrue to him, but because the MINER had the courage to express its own opinion and was openly opposed to Quayism it must in some manner be suppressed, and failing in the effort to purchase at a starvation price the freezing out process was resorted to. Although Mr. Mitchell is backed in his endeavors by the most potent political factor in the county, there is at least one county official who dares go contrary to the wishes of the bosses, as will be seen by reference to the legal advertising in this issue. This official was approached on the matter, however, but refused to join the unholy alliance. It is not in human nature to obey the scriptural injunction to turn the unsmitten cheek to an assailant and the MINER can be depended upon to vigorously strike back when attacked and may try a little freezing out process itself. Of course it is presumptuous to express an opinion not in strict accordance with the demands of the bosses, but are the frost is on the pumpkin Mr. Mitchell may discover that the battle is not always to the strong nor the race to the swift, and that his lead pipe stench in the prothonotary's office is only a pipe dream after all. Having accepted the gage of battle thrown down by Mr. Mitchell, we will fight to the last ditch. More anon.

Bunko the Klondike.

Mr. A. C. Thomas of Maryville, Tex., has found a more valuable discovery than has yet been made in the Klondike. For years he suffered untold agony from consumption, accompanied by hemorrhages; and was ultimately cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. He declares that gold is of little value in comparison with his marvelous cure; would have it, even if it cost a hundred dollars a bottle. Asthma, bronchitis and all throat and lung affections are positively cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Trial bottles free at L. K. Hogarth & Co's drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded.

Many old soldiers now feel the effects of the hard service they endured during the war. Mr. George Anderson, of Rossville, York county, Penn., who saw the hardest kind of service at the front, is now frequently troubled with rheumatism. "I had a severe attack lately," he says, "and procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It did so much good that I would like to know what you would charge me for a dozen bottles." Mr. Anderson wanted it both for his own use and to supply it to his friends and neighbors, as every family should have a bottle of it in their home, not only for rheumatism, but lame back, sprains, swellings, cuts, bruises and burns, for which it is unequalled. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Don't think you can cure that slight attack of dyspepsia by dieting, or that it will cure itself. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will cure it; it "digests what you eat" and restores the digestive organs to health. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

SHERIFF'S SALES

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed at public sale in the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, JUNE 5, 1899,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

I.

Defendants' interest in all those several parcels of land situate in the borough of Eldred, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and described as follows, viz:

FIRST:—A lot of land on the west side of Main street, of about 111 feet front on Main street and bounded on the north by an owned and occupied by A. S. Squires, East by Main street, south by lot of Owen Charles, and west by the W. N. Y. & P. Railroad, and known as the Woodcraft store lot. Improved and having thereon erected one two story frame store building.

SECOND:—All that certain lot on the east side of Main street beginning in the centre of Main street at the northwest corner of the lot of the Church lot; thence north by the centre of Main street seven rods and twelve feet to lands of E. A. Bennett; thence west 88 rods to lands of Bennett's lands 126.5 rods to east line of Montgomery warrant No. 87; thence south by said lands and warrant seven rods and twelve feet to north line of lands late of Dexter P. Barden; thence west by said Barden north one 88.5 rods to east line of said Church lot; thence north by east line of said Church lot three rods to the northeast corner thereof; thence west by North line of said Church lot ten rods to place of beginning. Containing 3 acres and 62 perches more or less. Improved and having thereon one large two story frame dwelling house, one frame shoeing shop, one small board barn and about thirty fruit trees.

THIRD:—All that certain lot of land beginning on the center of Main street at a point intersected by the center line of Edson street; thence east by center of Edson street 67 feet more or less to north west corner of lot of T. L. Bennett; thence south by said lot 132 feet more or less to north line of lot of said Bennett; thence west by north line of lot of said Bennett 67 feet more or less to center of Main street; thence north by center of Main street 132 feet more or less to the place of beginning. Known as the S. C. Wells & new store property. Improved and having thereon erected one two story frame store building.

FOURTH:—All the undivided three-eighths of that certain lot beginning on the east side of Edson street at the southeast corner of lands conveyed to H. Corell; thence north by Corell's east line about 125 feet to the northeast corner of the Corell lot on Pat Welsh's south line; thence east by the Welsh line 55 feet to post corner; thence south about 125 feet to center of Edson street; thence west by center of Edson street 55 feet to place of beginning. Containing about 6855 sq. feet and known as the Widows opera House property. Improved with building thereon erected one large frame building known as the "Wolcott Opera House."

FIFTH:—All that certain lot of land beginning in the center of Zar Latham's land at the southeast corner of lot conveyed to Henry Otto; thence west by south line of said Otto lot about 22 feet to southeast corner thereof; thence south forty feet to a corner; thence east in center of East Railroad street; thence north by center of said street 40 feet to place of beginning. Containing 1200 sq. feet more or less. Improved.

SIXTH:—All that certain lot of land beginning at the center of Zar Latham's land at the southeast corner of lot conveyed to Henry Otto; thence west by south line of said Otto lot about 22 feet to southeast corner thereof; thence south forty feet to a corner; thence east in center of East Railroad street; thence north by center of said street 40 feet to place of beginning. Containing 1200 sq. feet more or less. Improved.

SEVENTH:—All that lot of land situate partly in the borough of Eldred and partly in Elderidge township. Beginning in the west line of the right of way of the W. N. Y. & P. railroad at the north line of lands late of S. H. Smith in the borough of Eldred; thence north by said railroad line one perch to a post corner; thence west parallel to the South north one 33.5 perches to a post corner; thence south 33 perches to a post on the north bank of the Allegany river; thence westerly down the bank of said river about 12 perches to the borough line; thence continuing down said river bank south 40 degrees west 5 perches; south 71 degrees west 42 perches; south 57 degrees west 28 perches; north 17 degrees west 29 perches; north 37 degrees west 42.5 perches; north 42 degrees west 12 perches; north 45 degrees west 8.5 perches to a post corner; thence north 33 perches to a post; thence east 31.5 perches to a post; thence north 33 perches to the borough line and north line of lands of S. H. Smith; thence east by the south line 302.5 perches to the borough line and 45.5 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 67 acres more or less, mostly improved with a tare house thereon.

EIGHTH:—All of the property known as the E. B. Barden farm in Eldred township, McKean township, in Elderidge township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, consisting of several parcels connected to be described as follows, viz: Beginning at the southeast corner of lot No. 1, as surveyed and laid out by Wm. Barden, Jr., in 1870, and as hereinafter referred to and the several lots as follows:

FIRST:—Beginning at the southeast corner of Keating lot No. 1289; thence west 160 perches to a corner; thence east 160 perches to a corner; thence south 160 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 160 acres more or less covered by four deeds, viz.: One by Charlotte B. Hubbard of June 16th, 1873, recorded in D. B. No. 1, page 230; two by William B. King of March 16th, 1876, and of August 24th, 1877, recorded in D. B. X, page 420 and 288, respectively, and one by Sarah Barden of March 16th, 1887, recorded in D. B. No. 47, page 182; no reservations.

SECOND:—Two parcels comprising 83½ acres more or less, one next south of above described lot, beginning at southwest corner of a tract of 370 acres patented by Asa B. Martin; thence east 85 perches to a post; thence north 160 perches to southeast corner of above recorded lot; thence north 20 perches to a corner; thence 26 perches to a corner; thence south 55.5 perches to a post; thence west 225 perches to the place of beginning and an other lot beginning at the northwest corner of first above described; thence west 25.2 perches to a corner; thence north 42.5 perches to a post corner; thence east 231.6 perches to a post corner; thence south 84.5 perches to a corner; thence west by north line of first described lot 142 perches to the place of beginning, conveyed by W. K. King by deed Sept. 24, 1888, excepting and reserving all petroleum and rock oil gas and all the said lots with the right to prospect for, pump and carry away the same, and fully set forth in D. B. No. 9 page 240.

THIRD:—Beginning in the northline of lot last described in King's deed and deed of Barden, Jr., on the northwest corner of Keating lot No. 228; thence south 22 perches to the northeast corner of Keating lot No. 229; thence west 160 perches to the northwest corner of lot No. 229; thence south 25 perches to northeast corner of lot No. 288; thence west 57 perches to a post corner; thence north 20.5 perches to a post corner; thence north 160 perches to a post corner; thence south 25 perches to a post corner; thence east 160 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 57 acres more or less, being part of Keating lot No. 227, conveyed by W. K. King by deed of Aug. 24th, 1877, recorded in D. B. "X", page 288. No reservations.

FOURTH:—Beginning at the northwest corner of land of James H. Welsh, being also on the east line of King's aforesaid deed of March 9th, 1876; thence north by said line 171.5 perches to the northeast corner of the second described lot in King's deed of Sept. 9, 1885; thence east 56 perches to post corner; thence south 142 perches to northeast corner of lot of H. Welsh; thence west 76 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 82.5 acres more or less. Excepting and reserving to the said W. K. King and his heirs and assigns one equal undivided half part or moiety of all petroleum and gas which may underlie the said above described land with the original privileges to him reserved of entering and mining for and carrying away the same. Recorded in D. B. No. 5, page 213.

FIFTH:—A certain lot beginning at a post standing about 2½ perches east of the northeast corner of the old blue store house; thence north 25 perches to a post; thence east 52 perches to a post; thence south 35 perches to a post; thence west 52 perches to place of beginning. Containing 2½ acres, more or less. Conveyed by W. K. King by deed of Aug. 24th, 1877, recorded in D. B. "X", page 284. No reservations.

SIXTH:—All that lot of land in Keating lot No. 229 beginning in the south line of lot No. 227, at the northwest corner of the same; thence south 25 perches to southwest corner of same; thence west 95.5 perches to S. E. corner of lot No. 228; thence north 25 perches to Benbrook corner in south line of lot No. 227; thence east by said line 95.5 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 15 acres more or less. Three-fourths of the oil interest in, in and under said lot and one-half the sawing timber thereon reserved.

ALSO—Keating lot No. 286, beginning at the northeast corner of lot No. 169; thence east 160 perches to N. W. corner of lot No. 286; thence south 160 perches to corner in north line of lot No. 285; thence west 80 perches to the N. E. corner of lot No. 169; thence north 160 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 80 acres more or less. One-half of the oil in this lot and one-half the sawing timber thereon reserved.

ALSO—The south half of Keating lot No. 169, beginning at the N. W. corner of lot No. 286; thence north 80 perches to a corner; thence east 160 perches to a corner; thence south 80 perches to the N. W. corner of lot No. 286; thence west 160 perches to place of beginning. Containing 80 acres more or less, excepting and reserving all the petroleum, oil, gas and other minerals, with rights of ingress, &c., as contained in deed from Wm. Barden, Jr., and wife to Mosher of July 11th, 1881, recorded in D. B. No. 7, page 93, the last three parcels being conveyed by E. B. Barden and wife to Mosher by deed of July 11th, 1881 recorded in D. B. No. 8, page 93.

To all which pieces more or less of said farm land is mostly improved with the following buildings, viz.: On the first above described lot, viz.: One two-story board dwelling house, five rooms and hall, and one good orchard of about 150 trees and well watered.

ALSO—The gas rights in a lot of 9½ acres adjoining the said farm lands. Organizing at the northwest corner of said lot; thence south 160 perches to a corner; thence east 95 perches to a corner; thence north 9.5 perches to a post corner; thence east 66 perches to a post corner; thence north 151 perches to southeast corner of above described lot; thence north 20 perches to a corner; thence 26 perches to a corner; thence south 55.5 perches to a post; thence west 225 perches to the place of beginning and all other rights of the said farm lands.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Celestia A. Wolcott, widow of Edgar C. Wolcott, deceased; Minnie B. Wolcott, now intermarried with R. A. Marble, and now by substitution of Frank P. Weaver, administrator of the estate of Jennie A. Wolcott, deceased; Nellie G. Wolcott; Bertha M. Wolcott, and Edgar C. Wolcott, minor children of said Edgar C. Wolcott, deceased, by the guardian, Celestia A. Wolcott, their guardian, and Edgar C. Wolcott, deceased, late of the borough of Smethport, McKean county, Pa., at the suit of J. D. Downing, Trustee for the Eldred bank.

E. B. Mayo & Son, attorneys for plaintiff.

II.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the city of Bradford, in the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, described as follows, viz: Being known as lot No. 9 of A. S. Whitney's plan on Corydon street in Bradford city as per map and survey of Elisha Greene and recorded in said office in Smethport, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book No. 22, page 24, and having a width of 50 feet front on Corydon street and running back parallel with Branch of Tuna creek, being the same premises conveyed to D. Morgan Oakes by Charles Whitney by deed dated May 31st, 1881, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds in and for McKean county, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book No. 10, at page 448, reserved and saving thereout one and one-half story and basement frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Oscar Murphy and Alice Murphy, administratrix of the National Transit Company, and Pennsylvania Pipe Line Company, corporations by and with the service upon the said Oscar Murphy.

F. W. Hamilton, plaintiff's attorney.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land being and lying in Bradford township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, and bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a point in the north side of Kennedy street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 1 of the Kennedy plan of lots; thence northerly along the east line of said lot No. 1 one hundred and forty-seven feet to the south line of Corydon street; thence easterly along the south line of Corydon street seventy-five feet to the northwest corner of lot No. 3 of said plan of lots; thence southerly along the west line of said lot No. 3 one hundred and forty-seven feet to the north side of Kennedy street; thence westerly along the north side of Kennedy street seventy-five feet to the place of beginning. Containing two hundred and ten square perches of land, be the same more or less, being the same land conveyed to Patrick Kennedy by deed dated March 1st, 1881, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds in and for McKean county, in Deed Book No. 9, at page 240, reserving and excepting all petroleum, rock oil and natural gas and the privilege of boring, drilling and mining for the same, and the right of way and passage over said premises for the purpose of operating for the same, and the right to lay pipe lines and to erect tanks and other buildings and machinery thereon, as reserved in deed from Patrick Kennedy to Thomas Kennedy, dated March 1st, 1881, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds in and for McKean county, in Deed Book No. 9, at page 240.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Patrick Kennedy, deceased, at the suit of Bridget Kennedy, administratrix of the estate of Patrick Kennedy, deceased.

John Forrest, plaintiff's attorney.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Lewis Run, in the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, described as follows, viz: Beginning at a point in the north side of Main street, at the southwest corner of lot No. 1 of the Lewis Run Improvement Company's plan of lots; thence northerly along the west line of said lot No. 1 one hundred and eight feet to the northwest corner of the same; thence westerly parallel with Main street eight feet to the east line of lot No. 2 of said plan of lots; thence southerly along said east line of lot No. 2 one hundred and eight feet to the north side of Main street; thence easterly along the north side of Main street eight feet to the place of beginning. Containing eight hundred and sixty-four square feet, be the same more or less, being the same premises conveyed to Patrick Kennedy by deed dated March 1st, 1881, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds in and for McKean county, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book No. 9, at page 240.

Also—All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the borough of Lewis Run, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a point in the north side of Main street, at the southwest corner of lot No. 1 of the Lewis Run Improvement Company's plan of lots; thence northerly along the west line of said lot No. 1 one hundred and eight feet to the northwest corner of the same; thence westerly parallel with Main street eight feet to the east line of lot No. 2 of said plan of lots; thence southerly along said east line of lot No. 2 one hundred and eight feet to the north side of Main street; thence easterly along the north side of Main street eight feet to the place of beginning. Containing eight hundred and sixty-four square feet, be the same more or less, being the same land conveyed to Patrick Kennedy by deed dated March 1st, 1881, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds in and for McKean county, in Deed Book No. 9, at page 240, reserving and excepting all petroleum, rock oil and natural gas and the privilege of boring, drilling and mining for the same, and the right of way and passage over said premises for the purpose of operating for the same, and the right to lay pipe lines and to erect tanks and other buildings and machinery thereon, as reserved in deed from Patrick Kennedy to Thomas Kennedy, dated March 1st, 1881, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds in and for McKean county, in Deed Book No. 9, at page 240.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Patrick Kennedy, deceased, at the suit of Bridget Kennedy, administratrix of the estate of Patrick Kennedy, deceased.

John Forrest, plaintiff's attorney.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the borough of Eldred, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a point in the north side of Kennedy street, at the southeast corner of lot No. 1 of the Kennedy plan of lots; thence northerly along the east line of said lot No. 1 one hundred and forty-seven feet to the south line of Corydon street; thence easterly along the south line of Corydon street seventy-five feet to the northwest corner of lot No. 3 of said plan of lots; thence southerly along the west line of said lot No. 3 one hundred and forty-seven feet to the north side of Kennedy street; thence westerly along the north side of Kennedy street seventy-five feet to the place of beginning. Containing two hundred and ten square perches of land, be the same more or less, being the same premises conveyed to Patrick Kennedy by deed dated March 1st, 1881, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds in and for McKean county, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book No. 9, at page 240, reserving and excepting all petroleum, rock oil and natural gas and the privilege of boring, drilling and mining for the same, and the right of way and passage over said premises for the purpose of operating for the same, and the right to lay pipe lines and to erect tanks and other buildings and machinery thereon, as reserved in deed from Patrick Kennedy to Thomas Kennedy, dated March 1st, 1881, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds in and for McKean county, in Deed Book No. 9, at page 240.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Patrick Kennedy, deceased, at the suit of Bridget Kennedy, administratrix of the estate of Patrick Kennedy, deceased.

John Forrest, plaintiff's attorney.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land being and lying in Bradford township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, and bounded

Extraordinary Underwear Sale.

We got a special inducement to cause us to move them so we marked them

25 Cents.

They run in blue, pink and brown stripes Buy now. We will have them long.

Seasonable Furnishings

Straw Hats
Golf Shirts
Caps
Wool Hats
Bicycle Hose
Belts
Shoes

F. C. Lindholm & Co.
Smethport, Pa.

Photographs

This has been a busy season and attests the fact that the pictures I make give perfect satisfaction. When you want a good article go to the place where the most business is done.

Graphophones

The acme of perfection it seems has been reached in the manufacture of these machines. Come and listen—no charge. No trouble.

"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer.
Smethport, Pa.

DO YOU KNOW

the reason you are smoking an

AMERICAN GENTLEMAN CIGAR

You are receiving more real value for your money than any other ten cent cigar offers you?

If your dealer don't know get into the band wagon and know why. At all first-class cigar stands.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1899.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The roads in Keating township were never so fine as now.

—Mrs. Armena Corwin, who has been dangerously ill, is convalescent.

—A. S. Armstrong from 26 cows places 500 lbs. of milk in the creamery daily.

—Carefully read J. Colegrove's announcement of Saturday cash bargains.

—John Gibbs of Ludlow was the first collector to settle up his 1898 duplicate in full.

—Alice Daly was presented last Tuesday morning with a fine bicycle by her father.

—A postal card will bring samples from Barnes at Olean or cause your order to be filled.

—The Wright House is now on the hello line. Ring up Comrade and give your orders.

—Read Bell Bros.' advertisement this week and take advantage of the bargains offered therein.

—Seventy-two licenses were granted in McKean county this year, an increase of four over last year.

—Will Haines recently moved from the Gates block to the new Reilly building on Franklin street.

—Measles in town. Mrs. Wm. Otto Harris's children are quarantined at the home of J. C. Hamlin.

—Two drunks were brought before his honor the mayor yesterday morning and put forty assessments.

—One year ago the daily receipt of milk at the creamery was 1,800 lbs. This year it averages over 4,000 lbs.

—Miss Olive Todd is the possessor of a handsome crescent bicycle, purchased through Brownell Bros.' agency.

—M. Colegrove, Roswell Sartwell and Andrew Rush drove over to Lilly to-day creek last Tuesday to lay out a road.

—The boat from the Mt. Jewett Herald last week fairly made the goddess of peace tremble and the scales weep all over.

—The Potter Democrat says Coudersport will soon have a new bank. There is certainly business enough there for two such institutions.

—I. T. Daly purchased in Bradford last Tuesday a very fine pair of colts. "Ike" Pratt says one of them is artistic all hand painted.

—An exchange says: Boys have a refining influence over girls. It is remarkable how badly some girls talk when not in the presence of boys.

—The band will hold a meeting tonight preparatory to its annual appearance on Memorial Day. The presence of every member is desired.

—Rev. H. H. Bradley will preach in the Swedish Evangelical church on May 23. He will speak in the English language. Subject, "Holiness Unto the Lord."

—"Man Racket appears this week in a new advertisement replete with thousands of bargains in an endless variety of goods. Don't fail to call at his store.

—Examine the label on this paper and see if you are reading your own name or some other person's. It is better to name other person, then settle.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending May 19, 1899. Edward Allison. When calling for letters please say "advertised."

—The MINER again calls attention to the many sidewalks in town that are sadly in need of repairs. Repair them at once and thus avoid endless trouble and law suits.

—A young love-sick girl in Bradford last Tuesday afternoon attempted to commit suicide by taking poison. Prompt action by the Doctors saved her life.

—The Methodist Episcopal church Sunday school reached its highest membership Sunday since the administration of the present pastor. Prof. Edwin Nichols is the head of a master as superintendent. The primary department is a model.

—The statement is now positively made that the mammoth window glass combine will be completed during the next few days. It will be capitalized at $30,000,000 and will control, it is claimed, more than 50 per cent. of the country's window glass production.—Olean Times.

—Any lady wishing to become a member of the Smethport Travelers' Club for the coming year will please send her name to the secretary, Mrs. Helen McKenna.

—Skilled labor seems to be in great demand at Kane, as well as elsewhere. Any one who is idle these days is wholly to blame. If able to work at all they can find something to do.

—Last week the water company had men at gangs in cleaning the reservoir. The next move should be to flush out all the hydrants and see that they are in good working order.

—Mrs. Orrin Shaff of Howe made a pie Tuesday from cherries that were canned forty years ago, and they seemed to be perfectly fresh and tasted quite as good as new cherries.—Eagle.

—Those who were so fortunate as to listen to Rev. J. Heber McCandless' class sermon last Sunday morning say that it was one of the finest in that line that they had heard in a long time.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will preach on the following topics next Sunday: At 10:30 a. m. "Now and Then" or Partial Revelations." In the evening at 7:30: "Test of Character; An Appeal to Youth."

—The house of Chas. Johnson on East Main street has been beautified with paint. The same treatment applied to others of our houses would greatly enhance the appearance of the burg.

—After Funston had waded across the Rio Grande he quietly whispered to Aguinaldo: "I am a bad man from Kansas, and I came over here Topeka 'round a little while if you don't like it you Calumpit."—Cleveland Press.

—At St. Luke's church on Sunday (Whitsun-Day) the services will be at 8, 10, and 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. A service list of festal music has been arranged for the 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. services of this Sunday, the Day of Pentecost.

—Dr. H. L. McCoy will give an instructive talk at the last meeting of the Travelers' Club to-morrow. It is earnestly hoped that every member may be present at the final meeting. The Club next year will study Great Britain and her dependencies.

—The well-known evangelist, Robert L. Jones, will begin a series of evangelistic meetings in the Union church at Farmers' Valley on Monday evening, May 22, at 7:30 o'clock, and continue every night until June 4. Everybody is cordially invited.

The MINER is pleased to note that the employees of the Camp Glass company have organized a hose company. A list of officers and directors will be found elsewhere. They will apply to the borough council for equipment and then the town will have two efficient fire companies.

—Last Friday night a wreck occurred on the Philadelphia & Reading railroad at Exeter, six miles south of Reading, in which 20 were killed and between 50 and 60 injured. Several of the injured may die from their wounds. An inquest will be held Monday to find out where the blame lies.

—William Moze, alias William Hall, is in jail on the charge of practicing medicine without license and on the charge of adultery. Mrs. Mary Woodward is also in jail on the charge of adultery. They were both residing below East Smethport where arrested and brought before 'Squire Knapp.

—The MINER man has discovered that he is not subject to heart disease. A prominent gentleman from Potter county came into the office Tuesday and paid one year's subscription in arrears and four years in advance. Any newspaper man who can stand such a jar is a fit subject for a life insurance man to tackle.

—Of course we cannot have Dewey here, but let us have a good old fashioned fourth of July celebration in honor of his arrival home. The MINER hopes that the board of trade will view this matter in a favorable light, and give the subject some attention. Keep the people at home by giving them an attractive entertainment.

—Editor Lindsley of the Democrat was very pleasantly surprised last Saturday morning by being presented with a fine mess of fish, consisting of two bull heads and a "pumpkin seed" less than three inches in length. He was so well pleased with them that he placed them on ice in one of his front windows. Dan Bacon and W. A. Young were the donors.

—John Murray of Mt. Alton imbibed too much corn juice Tuesday night and wandered into the residence of A. B. Armstrong. Mr. Armstrong put him out, whereupon he became abusive and desired to fight. Officer Bronk put him in the cooler, and the next morning he was fined $7 and costs or 48 hours in jail. His fine was soon afterwards paid by a friend.

—Alex Clarke has placed in front of his bicycle shop one of the neatest and handsomest bicycle signs to be found in this section. It is painted red, white and blue. Albert Servatius was the artist who handled the brush and a very neat job it is. The sign is topped out with a bicycle on which sits a rider who when the wind blows will make the wheels fly around in great shape.

—In the current issue of Harper's Weekly there is an article by Julian Ralph that throws some light on the question of salaries paid to our foreign ambassadors. Mr. Ralph shows that several of our consuls who receive very small salaries hold positions with the Standard Oil Company, which of course pays them very well and enables them to live in a manner suitable to their dignity.

—A double wedding took place at Duke Centre May 3. It was an unusual event inasmuch as a daughter and her mother were both principals on this occasion. At the home of the bride the Rev. C. L. Brown spoke the words that united four happy hearts. Mr. John Erskine was united in marriage to Mrs. Feathers and Mr. Clarence Ihrig was married to Miss Fannie Feathers.—Hazelhurst Herald.

—The popular and reliable firm of L. Emery, Jr. & Co., Bradford, have a new advertisement in this week's issue that will interest and instruct every reader. They make a practice of testing every article they recommend, which accounts for their immense sales in this vicinity. They always give satisfaction. Read their advertisement carefully and when in need of anything they handle give them a call.

—The Postmaster General recently issued the following order: "Postmasters at Presidential postoffices are required to give their personal attention to the business of their offices, and must not absent themselves therefrom for a longer period than one or two days without authority granted upon written application to the department. A violation of this order will be deemed sufficient cause for removal."

—Mrs. Lottie Lamont died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Ormsby, on Marvin creek, at eight o'clock last Friday morning of consumption, after an illness of almost four years, aged 28 years. The funeral was held at St. Luke's Episcopal church Sunday at 2 p. m., Rev. J. Heber McCandless officiating. A large concourse of mourning relatives and friends followed the remains to their last resting place in Rose Hill cemetery.

—In a brand-new advertisement on the first page of this issue of the MINER Rogers R. Segee & Son announce their intention of holding an auction sale, commencing May 27th and continuing every evening for ten days, in order to move their large stock of clothing and gent's furnishings. Remember that this is not a sale of out-of-date, shop-worn goods, but a sale of the latest and best in men's wear. Be sure to attend.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Specht met with a very pleasant surprise last Monday night, the tenth anniversary of their marriage. About twenty relatives and friends gathered at their pleasant home on King street that evening and a most enjoyable time was the result. There was a large assortment of presents, among which was a fine tin horn which W. F. will find great pleasure in tooting. The MINER hopes this popular couple will be able to reach the diamond anniversary.

—Walter Lewis, a nephew of W. L. Lewis, has captured the finest trout in this locality and probably in the whole State. The fish was of the rainbow specie, measuring nearly 20 inches in length and weighed three pounds and a quarter. The fish was caught in the Allegany in the rear of Mr. Lewis' residence on Hill street. Mr. Lewis' brother happened to be with the boy when the fish struck and assisted him to land it, or it would no doubt have pulled the young fisherman into the river. The fish is on exhibition at the City bakery.—Potter Democrat.

—Last Monday the MINER received a notice from a postmaster less than 100 miles away that a certain subscriber "did not want the MINER any longer." On looking up the mailing list it was found that he owed the present management from Nov. 24, 1883, and was over a year in arrears back of that time. This is the kind of people a newspaper man has to deal with. They will take a paper for years and then ask the postmaster to notify the publishers that they "do not want it any longer." If there is no place of future punishment there ought to be one especially provided for such delinquent subscribers.

—Last Tuesday night as Peter Liber, a young Belgian employed as a snapper at the Bradford Glass works at Hazelhurst, was leaving the works he was stabbed twice in the abdomen and also in the left breast by an Italian, known as Valentino Tardo who lay in wait for his victim, who died from the effects of the wounds Thursday. Tardo made his escape and so far has not been captured, although a description of him has been telegraphed to different points. The town is in great excitement and if the villain is caught he will have hard work to escape a dose of Judge Lynch. The county commissioners have offered a reward of $200 for his arrest. Good for the commissioners.

—Our Lafayette correspondent says: Mrs. Amanda Carpenter died at her home in this place on Sunday morning last at the advanced age of 87 years. For the past two years she had been in feeble health and some two weeks ago contracted pneumonia which resulted in her decease. The deceased was a daughter of the late Rev. Justice Rice, one of McKean county's early pioneers, and the widow of Rev. Thompson T. Carpenter, who passed from this life some 28 years since. Although the mother of seven children but three survive her, one son, Eugene Carpenter of Colorado, and two daughters, Mrs. Jabez Rice of Duke Centre and Mrs. Wm. Wilmarth of Eldred. The funeral was held from the house on Tuesday afternoon and the interment took place in the family plot on the homestead.

—Here is a chance for some of the young men of Kane who are complaining they can find nothing to do, and consequently loaf about the streets and live off the hard earnings of their parents. Uncle Sam is asking for a number of bright, active young men, between the ages of eighteen and twenty-five, to enter the revenue marine service as cadets. The pay upon entrance is $500 per year and rations, and at the end of two years the cadets are appointed second lieutenants in the revenue marine service. The examinations which will be held about the middle of June, are such as can be passed by a lad having graduated from an institution like the Kane high school. These places in the revenue marine service are really very desirable and well worthy the attention of our bright, ambitious boys. A letter addressed to the civil service commissioner will bring detailed information for guidance to an appointment.—Kane Republican.

L. J. A. Holder, being possessed of good health and a determination to make an honest living, take this method of announcing to my friends that I am again in the grocery business, at the old M. A. Nash store, having bought the stock of tobacco, cigars, &c., of F. C. Henry & Co. and added a complete line of fresh groceries. I shall therefore offer bargains six days in each week. Call and see me. Goods delivered to any part of the town.
Yours to please,
JOE HOLDER.

I have been a sufferer from chronic diarrhœa ever since the war and have used all kinds of medicines for it. At last I found one remedy that has been a success as a cure, and that is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy.—P. E. GRISHAM, Goats Mills, La. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

The new soda fountain of L. K. Hogarth & Co. is now running and they are prepared to serve soda and ice cream in first-class manner. A cozy little parlor has been fitted up in the rear of the store with a side entrance. Remember the place.

Housekeeper Wanted—The undersigned desires to secure the services of an experienced house keeper, age 30 to 35 years. A permanent home offered; good reference required. WM. GRIGSBY.
Smethport, Pa. 17-tf

Lost, between Smethport and Mt. Alton, a pocketbook, containing quite a sum of money. A reward of $15 will be given the finder for the return of the pocketbook and contents to
DANIEL BACON, Smethport, Pa.

LOST—In Potato creek, a fine pair of gold-bowed spectacles enclosed in leather case. Finder will be suitably rewarded upon leaving them at this office.

It makes no difference how bad the wound if you use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve; it will quickly heal and leave no scar. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

For Sale Cheap—A second-hand Rambler bicycle, in fine condition. Call at Dr. Pierce's dental parlors.

A lady's fine Crawford wheel for sale. The price is cheap, the wheel the best.
GLEASON.

The finest of room moulding 50 varieties to select from. Call on L. Kemp Watson street.

WANTED—Back numbers of Peterson's Magazine for the year 1873 and special numbers of the same magazine from 1869 to 1876. Also the Ladies' Repository for the years 1868, '69, '70, '72, '73, '74. The original price will be paid for any of these copies at this office.
17-tf

WANTED—Young man having some experience in a general merchandise store. Address, giving references, Lock Box 63, Smethport, Pa.

WANTED—A girl for general house work. Wages $3 to $3.50, according to ability. Apply at this office. 16-tf.

WANTED—A coat maker at H. W. Rubin & Co.'s

PERSONAL MENTION

Dr. F. C. Pierce spent Sunday in Warren.

Mrs. Henry Shaffer visited Bradford Tuesday.

Miss Alice Thamm visited Eldred Tuesday.

H. L. Barlingame of Kane was in town this week.

Mrs. Chas Lemmler visited Eldred friends last Wednesday.

W. E. Butts of Clermont was transacting business in town Monday.

J. W. Baker of Bradford was greeting old friends in town yesterday.

(Treasurer) J. W. Campbell was down from Kane a few days this week.

Mrs. G. A. Schoonmaker of Buffalo spent Sunday with friends in town.

A. E. Stickels and family enjoyed a pleasant drive to Bradford Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Daniels of Olean visited friends in town on Sunday.

Joseph Menchel of Coudersport was a brief visitor in town last Tuesday.

Chas Lunden of Mt. Jewett was a guest at the Wright House Sunday night.

Hon. and Mrs. B. D. Hamlin departed for Newark, Ohio, Wednesday morning.

Hon. E. B. Sorne of Bradford was a brief caller at the MINER office on Tuesday.

Isaac Baker and daughter, Miss Flora, of Port Allegany were in town on Sunday.

Mesdames Burg Chadwick and D. M. Braisted visited Kane friends Tuesday last.

Dr. E. K. Baker returned home last Saturday from an extended visit at Brookville.

Mr. and Mrs. Orin J. Hamlin returned home Wednesday night from Geneva, N. Y.

Sheriff J. F. Davis and Warley Gifford transacted business in Bradford on Saturday last.

Mrs. Ole Hanson of Wrights was in town Tuesday to prove the will of her late husband.

John O. Sonbergh of Bradford was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office on Friday last.

Editor S. R. Liedtke started for Allentown last Sunday night to attend said Fellows' convention.

Ex County Commissioner Sheldon Jewett of Custer City was an agreeable caller at the office on Tuesday.

Rev. J. Heber McCandless is in Erie this week attending the annual convention of the Diocese of Pittsburg.

Miss Lib I. Young of Jamestown, N. Y., has been spending some days in town ministering to her aunt, Mrs. Cowan.

Dr. John Clark and G. W. Tyrrell visited Erie yesterday to make the desert sands in order to reach the temple Zem Zem.

John Gibbs of Ludlow was greeting old friends in town Monday and was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office.

A. B. Mann, one of Coudersport's most enterprising and industrial citizens, was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office Tuesday.

A Anderson of Bradford was observed on our streets last Saturday flying around as spry as a kitten and greeting his many friends with a hearty handshake.

The Epworth League Anniversary.

Last Sunday evening was held a very interesting service at the Methodist Episcopal church. It was the tenth anniversary of the Epworth League of the church.

Mrs Charles Lemmler read a carefully prepared paper on "The History of the League." Organized in Cleveland, Ohio, May 15 1889, by the merging of the young people's societies, it has grown to large proportions, counting now more than one and one-half million, with its twenty thousand chapters. It is growing rapidly in foreign lands, especially in India.

Prof. W. P. Eckels gave a characteristic address, full of good and charming things. The Prof. is always ready to speak in the interest of a good cause. He emphasized the pledge of the League, with that pledge observed there must be vast results.

The last address was given by the pastor, Rev Dr. Walker, subject: "The Epworth League as a Factor in Church Work." The League was commissioned to do a great work. He called special attention to the idea that "we are our brother's keeper."

The League was powerful by its sympathy of age and influence of association. It was almost omnipotent because of the heroic spirit filling the hearts of the young. Young men and women should take the discipline which will fill the vacated places in the church. It was of God. It has, and would succeed. The occasion was one of much interest, the congregation large.

Commutated.

The Camp Glass Co. boys or employees have formed the new two inch hose company known as Camp Hose Co. No 2, of Smethport, Pa. At their meeting last Saturday evening at the Grand Central Hotel the following permanent officers were elected:

President—Wm. Shaugnessy.
Vice President—A. H. Kidder.
Secretary—J. Caldegwood.
Treasurer—Harry Camp.
Foreman—F. E. Riggall.
First Assistant Foreman—John Welsh.
Second Assistant Foreman—Wm. Titus.
Directors—A. Free, Wm. Titus, F. E. Riggall, J. Walsh, I. Shaub.

This company will soon apply to councils for equipment and when they receive the same will be ready to respond to all alarms.

Buffalo and Niagara Falls Excursion Decoration Day, May 30th.

The W. N. Y. & P. Ry. will run their first popular low rate excursion of the season to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, Tuesday, May 30th. Train will leave Smethport at 6:00 a. m.

Rate for the round trip $2.25. Children between 5 and 12 years of age half fare. Returning, tickets will be good for passage on all regular trains May 31st. This is a most delightful season of the year to visit Buffalo & Niagara Falls, when things are in their bright, fresh Spring garb and at their best. Take your bicycle and enjoy a ride over Buffalo's fine asphalt streets and through Niagara's beautiful parks.

Reduced Rates to Washington.

On account of the National Peace Jubilee, to be held at Washington, D. C., May 23, 24, and 25, the Pennsylvania Railroad company has arranged to sell excursion tickets from all stations to Washington at rate of single fare for the round trip, except that the rates from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore will be $3.00, $3.00 and $2.00, respectively, with proportionate rates from intermediate and adjacent points.

Tickets will be sold May 22 and 23, good to return within ten days from date of sale when properly validated by the agent at Washington.

Whooping Cough.

I had a little boy who was nearly dead from an attack of whooping cough. My neighbors recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I did not think that any medicine would help him, but after giving him a few doses of that remedy I noticed an improvement, and one bottle cured him entirely. It is the best cough medicine I ever had in the house.—J. L. Mixon, South Burgettstown, Pa. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Reduced Rates to Altoona, Pa.

On account of the parade of the Knights Templar, State Grand Commandery, at Altoona, Tuesday, May May 23, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from points on its line in the State of Pennsylvania, to Altoona, at rate of single fare for the round trip (minimum rate, twenty five cents).

Tickets will be sold on May 22 and 23, good to return until May 24, inclusive.

If you suffer from tenderness to fullness on the right side, pains under shoulder blade, constipation, biliousness, sick headache and feel dull, heavy and sleepy your liver is torpid and congested. DeWitt's Little Early Risers will cure you promptly, pleasantly and permanently by removing the congestion and causing the bile ducts to open and flow naturally. They are good pills. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Pneumonia, la grippe, coughs, colds, all throat and lung troubles are soon cured by Dr. King's New Discovery. Try it once and you will use no other medicine. Guaranteed by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

$500 Reward!

The above reward will be paid by the Commissioners of McKean County, Pennsylvania, for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who murdered Thomas L. Griffin, who was found injured on Saturday morning, April 29, 1899, in the city of Bradford, Pennsylvania.

The Commissioners of McKean Co., Pa.
Smethport, Pa., May 11, 1899.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

An Ordinance.

Relating to sidewalks, and the streets upon which they shall be constructed, materials to be used in the same, and the manner in which they shall be constructed.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Chief Burgess and Council of the Borough of Smethport, McKean county, Pa., and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same that from and after the passage of this ordinance the following described sidewalks shall be built, maintained and kept in good repair by the several owners of the land along the line of which the said sidewalks are respectively to be built, to-wit:

On Main street, on the north side from Hamlin street to Allegany street.

On Main street, on the south side from the west line of H. E. Specht to Square No. 61, to Smethport.

On Main street, on north side from Long's store to the west line of G. Schoonmaker's lot on said side from the west line of the borough to the east line of the borough.

On Water street, on north side from Church street to Mill street and on the south side from Hamlin street to Church street, excepting from Mercantile street to East Main or Depot street.

On East street, on north side from Main street to Potato creek bridge.

On Rossman street, on east side from Church street to Academy street and on the west side from Marvin Creek or Mill street to Centennial street.

On Hamlin street, on east side from North street to Water street and on west side from North street to Water street.

On Franklin street, on east side from Water street to Depot street and on west side from North street to Water street.

On Fulton street, on east side from Water street to Depot street and on west side from Water street to North street.

On Elm street, on east side from Water street to Depot street and on west side from Water street to North street.

On Church street, on west side from Water street to Depot street and on west side from Water street to Depot street.

On Rossman street, on east side from Water street to Depot street and on west side from Water street to Depot street.

On Marvin street, on east side from Water street to Depot street and on west side from Water street to Depot street.

On Bank street, on south side from Mercantile street to Marvin street and on north side from Mechanic street to Marvin street.

On Marvin street, on west side from Potato creek bridge to Mill street or Marvin Creek.

On Mill street, on south side from Marvin street to Rossman street and on north side from Marvin street to Rossman street.

On Centennial street, on south side from Marvin street to Rossman street and on north side from Marvin street to Rossman street.

On Mercantile street, on south side from Marvin street to Rossman street and on north side from Marvin street to Rossman street.

On Academy street, on south side from Marvin street to Rossman street and on north side from Marvin street to Rossman street.

On Union street, on south side from Marvin street to Rossman street and on north side from Marvin street to Rossman street.

On Church street, on west side from Water street to Depot street and on west side from Water street to Depot street.

On Rossman street, on east side from Water street to Depot street and on west side from Water street to Depot street.

On Marvin street, on east side from Water street to Depot street and on west side from Water street to Depot street.

On Bank street, on south side from Mercantile street to Marvin street and on north side from Mechanic street to Marvin street.

On Marvin street, on west side from Potato creek bridge to Mill street or Marvin Creek.

On Mill street, on south side from Marvin street to Rossman street and on north side from Marvin street to Rossman street.

On Centennial

HE DIDN'T WANT TO GO.

By GUSTAVE TOUSEY.

[Copyright, 1899, by the Author.]

The widow Tilley had not been out of the little Iowa city where she lived (supported by all) for ten years, but in the two years during which she was saving and reading and listening to prepare for her visit to the World's fair she often told her friend Elisa Merry that she felt as if she had traveled thousands of miles.

As she spoke she glanced around her tidy little room, which was decked with woodcuts from illustrated papers all suggesting the tale of that lovely city of a dream.

She was a tall woman, comely, almost handsome, and she had in her trim cotton gown and her neat cap, in her smiling, fresh colored face and white teeth and bright eyes, in her very bearing, which was alert and vigorous as the motions of a woman of 40, although Hannah Tilley would never see her sixtieth birthday again, a kind of dignity and that calm courtesy which comes from an assured social position, whether high or low. Indeed it was well known that if Mrs. Tilley rented a flat at the Allerton it was because she wished independence and company combined, since she had two houses of her own, one occupied by her only child, a married daughter, and the other rented at a good rate. By all odds Mrs Tilley was the most prosperous tenant in the building, the one whom the tenants always chose to proffer requests for fresh paint or plumbing, the one whom the men at the women always consulted about the spending of the bit of money that they had saved. She had "friends among the rich people;" carriages were sometimes seen to halt at her door, her apartments being on the first floor. She had slept for four years as cook in one family, and the fame of her dishes was yet great in the land. She still earned many a dollar at feasts and with her fresh cake and other delicacies, which many people of her town believe there is no one but she can make.

"Ah, you do have cause to be thankful, Mrs. Tilley," said Elisa Merry from the depths of her heart. Elisa was a little wisp of a gray haired, neutral tinted, melancholy woman, who, according to the tenants, "was born to no good luck." She had been a submissive wife to a drunken and cruel husband and a devoted mother to three wild sons, all safe under the ground now where she could praise and love them without fear. Quite alone in the world, she earned her livelihood as a charwoman, keeping coffee neat. She made enough to live barely, and that was all. If she had any pleasures, they came from the women before her.

"Yes, I am thankful," said Mrs. Tilley. "I don't mind telling I've saved for a year past, and looking on going and I don't think it's wrong, for Jim and Missy are going to take the two biggest children, and they'll see all the glories of the world too. If it was so they couldn't, I'd feel I had no right, but ever since they put the money in the bank for it they have been at me to go with them, and fact is, Lisa, I have been dreaming of it for a year for ages I, I ain't going no hard ways carrying my lunch with me on the cars and living on nothing while I am trotting round. No; I got a whole room to myself that Jim's engaged for me, and the house is on the railroad, and I can get in and out as easy and have enough to treat the children. They are only going to stay a week, but I shall stay ten days."

"Well, I do hope you'll have a good time. There ain't anybody deserves it more," declared Elisa.

The widow Tilley looked up quickly and met the simple admiration in the other's dim eyes. Somehow it gave her a queer pang and took all the pith out of her complacency.

"I declare, I have to go off and leave you scrubbing behind," she said, with a frown.

"Tain't your fault," interrupted Elisa quickly. "You offered to pay my fare for a day, and I wouldn't take it. I rather you saved it to keep for burying me when the time comes."—

"Lisa, you brush! Tain't so bad as that! Lisa, won't you hark to the doctor? He says if you'll only go to the hospital he knows they can cure you. Tain't no mortal disease, if you'll only take it in time. And, dearie child"—unconsciously falling in her earnestness into the language she had used to her children long ago—"dearie child, it won't hurt you one bit. They'll give you either to smell and put you to sleep and when you wake up it'll all be gone and you'll never need to drag around in torment, but be light and spry, like you was a young woman. Why, Lord, you do be young, Lisa Merry—not 50 till March! Don't you throw away your life! Don't, for my sake, that wouldn't know how to get along without you."

The tears fairly glittered in her black eyes with her eagerness, but Elisa listened heavily and shook her head. "I'm fearful of them hospitals," she matter of "William Mix, he told me himself there wa'n't no need having his leg cut off a good doctor told him, but they took him to a hospital and he couldn't help himself, and they took it off, and now as a wooden leg ever since."

"William Mix a'd of been a dead man in a coffin if he hadn't lost his leg!" cried Mrs Tilley stoutly. "And they treated him good as gold, and well he knows it, but he loves to talk and ophthize. Ain't I heard him criticising the president of the United States only yesterday? Him that don't know enough to run a chicken yard, for all his chickens died when he tried to have a incubator, and his poor wife working all winter, she did, to pay for the thing, because it learned up! You know it yourself, Lisa Merry. And he critic'ised my cakes, that's never before had a hard word from any one ever bought it and paid money for it but him that got it for nothing, thought it wanted the least bit more spice"— Mrs Tilley paused to take breath, and Elisa rose.

"I ain't defending him, but such things frighten a body, you know," she muttered to say as she edged to the door. "I got to go now, Mrs. Tilley."

She would not stay, although Mrs Tilley pulled out coffee and coffee cake she plucked engagements and presently the widow saw her plodding wearily across the yard with a great basket.

"She's drudging herself!" cried Mrs Tilley angrily. "Well, it ain't my business. She ain't no kin."

Still lingering, the widow went to a chest of drawers (she called it a chif fonier) and took out a book of photographs and a red book labeled "Guide of the Fair." "Now, I'll enjoy my self," she said. "I'll look at all the places I'm going to see. The Midway—ain't that a name! I'll see the genuine. It will be nigh like going to Switzerland. Won't Mary Frances open her little eyes when I take her in? I mean to take her into all the shows there her little heart! I wish Jane would down that child more sensible like's not she won't have any long shaved thought long, and the lake breeze or cold as ice. Oh, well, Jennie is a good girl and she has got a good man that bought his job even in the hard times. God be praised! Won't Lisa open her eyes when I tell her about all the things I'll see!" She frowned again. "Why won't she hand to that? I know very well it's pride, that's what it is, because she ain't got money to pay. It would cost money; that's it, and that's why she was asking William Mix what it cost, and he told her what he paid—outside I'll bet anything he didn't. Jew it's a end paper his doctor has waiting for his bill. I know that. And I mind now how he what upset with her face all kind of cheaper spoke day after. The day was Mary Frances' birthday [illegible] gave her a whole quarter [illegible] I said I'd spoil [illegible]

[illegible] to [illegible] the [illegible] she kindly give up all hopes of saving the money and, kind of [illegible] quarter to the child. Oh, how I did the decent, quiet, willing body she is! She'll go on working till she drops. I know there's many and many a day she can hardly drag one foot after another. But she works on just the same. But she hadn't ought to be so proud"—

Suddenly she stopped short. She remembered a time of sore distress in her own past, yet she had lived hungry for many a day that time rather than take the county aid or even tell her friends of her needs. "God forgive us all," she added. "I know how she feels."

She took out her purse. There was money in it and a little slip of paper written over with figures. It represented the money waiting in the bank. There was enough to pay for Elisa's stay in the hospital. She looked at it. "I've been thinking of going to the fair for a year," she said. "I'd most rather she than not go." She bundled purse and book in the drawer together and began to prepare her evening meal. She was a lover of good living even when alone, and there were hash and strawberries and fried mush. She had a mind to ask Elisa to share the tea, but instead she petulantly told herself that Elisa looked so wretched it gave her the horrors and asked Mrs. Mix, the erring and critical William's being a printer at night work and not needing to be asked also.

Mrs. Mix was very grateful and very talkative.

"Have you seen how sick Mrs. Merry looks?" she began. "I saw her setting down outside of the courthouse step, her face that white you stopped to look at it, kinder rocking herself to and fro. That big policeman, down there, he knows her, and he come up while I was spotting. And he was real kind. He helped her home to the house, and he got a glass of beer for her. But he says to me, 'That woman looks struck with death, says he, 'and a better woman there never was.'"

"Nor there wasn't, neither," said Mrs. Tilley gruffly. "Where is she now?"

"Oh, I put her to bed and told her she wasn't to get up, neither."

"Thank you, Mrs. Mix," said Mrs Tilley. "Elisa's got good friends, and you're one of 'em."

"I'd ought to be," said Mrs Mix "after the way she nursed my little Freddy with the diphtheria. I'm out

"Lisa, if you die and leave me, I'll never forgive you."

of a job, says she, 'it ain't costing me nothing,' as if that was all, and it kept her out of a job for two weeks longer nursing him. And I couldn't do nothing for her to pay."

"She wouldn't come anigh me all that time," said Mrs Tilley "feared of giving me the infection."

Mrs. Mix prattled on, and Mrs Tilley listened, but she was thinking with a strange moving of the heart how glad Elisa had seemed that day when at last she could enter her friend's room. "I've scrubbed and scrubbed," she had said, and had choked as she laughed, poor simple Elisa, who admired her so! "I ain't going to get another friend like her, soon," she thought, and suddenly came to her the sense of Mrs Mix's words: "You I do s'pose Elisa Merry would jump into the fire for you, and I wish you'd speak to her to have her go to a hospital while there is a show."

Mrs Tilley looked at her. A change came over her face. It was no longer a commonplace, pretty, elderly face; it was alight and aglow with a solemn radiance; it was the face that had been lifted years ago to John Tilley when she promised to marry him. "I ain't got anything but love to offer you," he had said, "but love's worth something." She seemed to hear his voice. "I will," said she.

Elisa was sitting up when Mrs. Tilley appeared with broth and whisky. She made light of her illness. Mrs Tilley did not contradict her, but when she went away, she came up to the bedside and said, "Lisa, I got a little present for you, and I can't tell you how glad I am to have it to give you."

With that she slipped the envelope under the pillow and had gone to the door before she stopped, came back and with a choke in her voice added, "Lisa, if you die and leave me, I'll never forgive you," and hurried away.

"I'm glad I did it!" she cried defiantly in the hallway. "What would be the use of going to the fair if she wasn't here to tell it to?"

Every time she woke up in the night—to be sure, not often, for she slept well—she said, "I'm glad."

She went up to Elisa's room in the morning, only to find her gone. Then she went back to her own rooms and put away every book or picture that she had so prized which told of the fair. She put them away with a little quiver of the mouth, but she was glad all the time. The last picture was gone when there came a tap on the door. She opened to Elisa.

"Well, you bad woman to be out of bed, I'm glad to see you!" she cried heartily.

There were tears on Elisa's thin cheeks. She thrust something into Mrs Tilley's hand. "There's the money," she sobbed. "Oh, God bless you, Mrs. Tilley, for caring enough for me to give up your great time for me! I'll never cease to be proud you were willing to give that up for me. No, don't stop me; take the money! I can give up something too. I went down to Mr Larrabee to scrub the office, and I told him all about how mean and proud I was not thinking it was anybody's concern but mine if I lived or died, and how you was so noble, and I said, 'If she can give up her visit to the World's fair for me, I can give up my pride for her, and if the ladies will be kind and take me in for what I've got and the work I can do they can call it a charity patient or anything else they like.' And he was that good he's got me in, and I'll go gladly."

She went. Mr Larrabee managed it. But Mrs. Tilley was not quite to be cheated out of the luxury of self sacrifice. When she went to the fair, Elisa went with her for a day of paradise, and they have talked about it together ever since.

Detecting Flaws in Metal.

To detect hidden cracks opening from the surface of metals the surface is first moistened with kerosene and is then dried off with a cloth. It is then coated with chalk. After a little while the oil works out of the little cracks and stains the chalk. A sort of diagram of the hidden flaws and defects is thus produced.

If you have pales, cure them. No use assigning horrible explanations that simply remove the results of the disease without disturbing the disease itself. Place your confidence in DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It has never failed to cure others; it will not fail to cure you. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

By allowing the accumulations in the bowels to remain, the entire system is poisoned. DeWitt's Little Early Risers regulate the bowels. Try them and you will always use them. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

BARNYARD MANURE.

Value, Its Use, Its Waste, Conditions Affecting Its Availability, etc.

Weight for weight, rotted manure is more valuable than fresh manure. The losses during fermentation are principally in the destruction of the organic matter and loss of nitrogen and do not, under the best farm conditions, lead to much loss of phosphoric acid and potash. It might be possible with a perfectly tight concrete floor to prevent all loss from drainage, but as the potash is extremely soluble it is impossible without such means to prevent some loss of this element. The decrease in weight that takes place, due chiefly to the combustion or burning away of the organic matter, will depend upon the extent of the fermentation. Some of the nitrogen will always escape, either in the free state or as ammonia, but under right conditions of fermentation the percentage of this element will always be found to be considerably greater in rotted than in fresh manure.

The advantages gained by rotting may be enumerated briefly as follows: The manure becomes disintegrated and of uniform character throughout, allowing an easier and more uniform distribution in the field and a more intimate mixing with the soil; the coarse litter is decomposed and its plant food thus made more available; compounds are formed from the organic matter that more readily produce humus within the soil; the availability of the nitrogen of the solid portion of the manure is increased; the phosphates are made more assimilable; there is less weight of manure to haul to the fields; the larger number of weed seeds that may be present are destroyed.

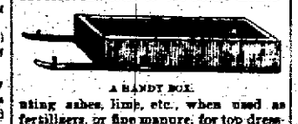
The foregoing statements are made by the chemist of the experimental farms of Canada, and from a number of experiments in the rotting of manure which have been made during the last three years at the central farm he draws the following important conclusions:

First, that the chief losses take place chiefly during the first three months of rotting; second, that about 10 per cent more organic matter is destroyed in "exposed" than in "protected" manure; third, that nearly twice as much nitrogen escapes from the "exposed" than from the "protected" manure; fourth, that while the phosphoric acid and potash remain practically constant throughout in the protected manure the losses of these elements, especially of the potash, are very considerable from the exposed manure. As an offset against these losses fermentation has broken down or decomposed the litter, has converted the nitrogenous matter into substances that more readily form humus in the soil, has increased somewhat the availability of the phosphoric acid and in all probability has destroyed the greater number of the weed seeds that might be present.

In directing attention to the foregoing results the fact is emphasized that the "exposed" sample of the experiments was rotted under much better conditions and circumstances as regards protection from loss by drainage than exists ordinarily upon farms. The losses from rotting manure upon farms in general would many times exceed this.

A Farm Convenience.

The sketch, from Ohio Farmer, shows a box mounted on two poles as runners, which is very convenient in hauling out loose material to the fields, distrib-



A HANDY BOX.

uting ashes, lime, etc., when used as fertilizers, or fine manure, for top dressing. The rounded shoes, or runners, will not cut into turf, and a load is easily hauled on bare ground. Have the end gate movable, either hinged or to be taken clear out when unloading.

Claims of Tree Peddlers.

In regard to the claims of some tree peddlers the Ohio experiment station says: Reliable nurserymen take all reasonable precautions not to propagate peach trees from those having the yellows, nor to use suspected seed, but it will be news to all of the horticultural fraternity that Canadian or French seed is free from the disease, or that trees grown from it are proof against the contagion. It seems strange that an Ohio man should discover virtues in Canada peach seed of which the Canadians themselves are ignorant. The peach growers across the line are plodding along as those on this side, not knowing of the existence of that wonderful, slow growing, late blooming variety which cannot be sold at common prices because it requires twice the usual time under the fostering care of the nurseryman. The claim that any nurseryman has a secret process of propagation unknown to others, or a variety which he controls absolutely, is preposterous. There are no horticultural secrets or patents on varieties. There are trademarks upon names of varieties, but this merely prevents the general use of the name and not of the variety.

Intercropping In Small Gardens.

Where garden areas are limited, as is the case in towns and their vicinities, American Gardening suggests that intercropping can be practiced with advantage by amateurs and others. Seeds of radishes, spinach, lettuce and onion sets that are intended for use in a half grown state may be planted between such crops as peas. Celery transplanted between rows of corn will be benefited by the shade afforded for a time. Of course this must be done judiciously by leaving room for the proper care and cultivation of the crops first planted. Then, again, seeds may be sown between rows of beets, beans, cabbage, etc., that are partly used up, and by the time they are cleared away altogether the young plants will be up and ready to take their place.

Hamilton's Arnica salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

J. D. Bridge, editor and proprietor of the Democrat, Lancaster, N. H., says: "I would not be without One Minute Cough Cure for any boy, when troubled with a cough or cold. It is the best remedy for croup I ever used." L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Some of the results of neglected dyspeptic conditions of the stomach are cancer, consumption, heart disease and epilepsy. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure prevents all this by effecting a quick cure in all cases of dyspepsia. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

FOR 1899

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse

and examine my stock.

Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work guaranteed.

C. SASSE,

Smethport, Pa.

PALACE PHARMACY,

DR. BURR CHADWICK, Prop'r.,

Retailer and Jobber of

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Extracts, Toilet Articles, etc.

SMETHPORT, - PENN'A.

Smallness and Work.

All true work is small. In all true work, were it but true hinge maker there is something of divineness. Labor wide as the earth, has its summit in heaven. Invent of the brow and up from that to invent of the brain, invent of the heart which includes all. Kepler calculating Newton meditations, all science, all spoken epics, all acted harmonies, are tyrdoms—up to that "agony of bloody sweat," which all men have called it vine. Oh, brother, if this is not "worship," then I say the more the pity for worship, for this is the noblest thing yet discovered under God's sky.

Who art thou that complainest of thy life of toil? Complain not. Look up, my wearied brother. See thy fellow workmen there, in God's eternity, surviving there, they alone surviving, sacred band of immortals, celestial bodyguard of the empire of mankind. Even in the weak human memory they survive so long as saints, as heroes, as gods, they alone surviving, peopling, they alone, the immeasured solitudes of time.

To thee heaven, though severe, is not unkind. Heaven is kind—as a noble mother; as that Spartan mother, saying while she gave her son his shield, "With it, my son, or upon it." Thou too, shalt return home in honor to thy far distant home in honor. Doubt it not—if in the battle thou keep thy shield. Thou in the eternities and deepest death kingdoms art not an alien, thou every where art a denizen. Complain not the very Spartans did not complain.—Thomas Carlyle.

A Vivid Description.

A short sighted and deaf old gentleman who was at an entertainment where a professor performed on a big bass viol, thus described the scene: "The professor carried on to the platform a gigantic beetle attached to the end of a sort of lamppost. He leaned over and fondly embraced it, tickling its back violently with a long comb.

"The spectators seemed much delighted at this display of scientific affection. The beetle was apparently quite annoyed. Then the professor gave a capital imitation of the drunken man and the lamppost. He swayed rapidly up and down, clutching quickly at all points.

"Sometimes his fingers quivered passionately upon one spot, like an ill tempered man struggling with an obstinate pair of braces. Sometimes he rested momentarily, as one rests after a contest with a stiff white tie.

"Finally, he gave a last convulsive tickle to the huge beetle, picked himself up from the lamppost and carried off the unresisting insect. The audience applauded vigorously."

Have No Use For Cents.

Pennies are not used by the banks of New Orleans in the payment of checks. If a check, for example, is drawn for $62.18, the holder receives $62.20. If the amount is $62.17, he gets $62.15. The split is made between the second and third cent, and the system, which has been in vogue for many years, is very rarely the subject of any complaint. It makes an exact balance of coppers at the end of the day's business rather unlikely, but the doctrine of averages operates to even things up to within a few cents. In the long run about as many checks break on one-half of the nickel as on the other.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Modern Elopement.

The agitated girl looked back through the cloud of dust that rose in their rear.

"Algernon," she exclaimed in terror, "pap is pursuing us!"

"Let him pursue!" chuckled Algernon. "The last thing I did before we started was to slip out and change his storage battery. It's only got about one more mile in it, and then it'll stop dead."

And even as Algernon spake these words his automobile drew away from the pursuer, while from the lagging machine far in the rear came faintly to the car bourse cries of impotent rage from the baffled parent.—Chicago Tribune.

Professor C. Lloyd Morgan has in his book on "Habit and Instinct" advanced the theory that, while the calls and alarm notes uttered by birds are probably due to simple instinct, their songs may be traditional—that is, handed down from generation to generation and perpetuated through the faculty of imitation.

Within a mile from Congleton, England, on the high road from Macclesfield there is a deserted village consisting of over 60 houses, not one of which is tenanted.

The present printing machinery of the Oxford press, if it were all running on Bibles, would turn out 83.75 copies per minute.

Flowery Diction.

In 1879 more than half the men were called John or William, while more than three-quarters were called either John, William, Thomas, Richard, Robert, [illegible] George, James, Charles, Edward, Henry and Joseph, each of these names [illegible] being each 3 per cent. Robert and James are only 2 per cent, while Thomas, Edward, Ralph and Nicholas are 1 per cent. Still fewer are Geoffrey, Aaron and Stephen. Denis and Jacob occur only once in 400 names. Martin and Peter once in 900.

In the thirteenth century William is the commonest name. In the fourteenth and following centuries John is first, with William second. Then in Bishop Hatfield's survey 40 per cent of the men are named John, followed by William with 32 per cent, while if we add Robert and Thomas 80 per cent of all the men's names are accounted for.

From the will it appears that in 1636 John heads the list with 16 per cent, William follows close behind with 15 per cent, Thomas is 13 per cent, followed by Richard and Robert with 6 per cent each. Henry and George are only half as numerous. Still fewer are Roger, Ralph, Nicholas, Edward, James, Charles, Francis, Humphrey, Anthony, Gilbert, Lawrence and Joseph.—Notes and Queries.

Unattainably London.

London life drives people in upon themselves. The first thing that strikes a newcomer from the provinces, particularly from the north, is the queerish loneliness of London. Among the millions here you can live a more lonely life than in a remote country town. People don't know their next door neighbors and don't want to know them. Not only that, people dwelling in the same house are frequently strangers to each other. Often you knock at the doors of houses and find that the occupier of the first floor doesn't know the name of the family on the third, though both may have lived there for years. When the spirit of neighborliness is absent, the spirit of citizenship suffers.

In the slums it is different. The slums of London represent about the only place where neighborliness prevails. In the back slum courts you will find a more genuine neighborly spirit than anywhere else in London. The little community knows itself thoroughly. They quarrel one day and help each other the next. They pull each other through hard times, they nurse each other, feed each other, clothe each other, shelter each other.—London News.

HEART FAILURE

has often been styled the cause of death in persons who have long lingered in disease. The amazing work which the heart regularly performs would certainly pre-suppose its breaking down. The most active climber can raise himself 1000 feet in an hour, the best locomotive 4000 feet and the heart 20,000 feet. To preserve its energies in full glow and force, Pabst Malt Extract, The "Best" Tonic, will act as an effective and practical fuel. No steam without fire. No energy without food. No staying power without rich supplies of blood. The heart is the great engine of the body. Keep it going, steadily, easily, persistently, using a ripe old age.

Philadelphia, Pa.

I have used your Malt Extract where a "Best" Tonic seemed to be indicated, and the results have proved quite satisfactory. Where a malt preparation is required, I shall not hesitate to suggest the use of your preparation.

THOS. SHRINER, M. D.

At all druggists.

THOS. H. CLARK,

(Successor to W. P. Walsh.)

Practical Plumber,

Gas and Steam Fitter.

Dealer in

Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.

Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.

Thos. H. Clark,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Full and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

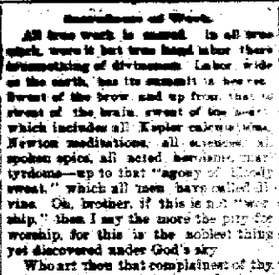
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

SUIT CASES
TRUNKS
TRAVELING BAGS
TELESCOPES

The best in town at prices that are as low as good articles can be sold for. You can get the best goods in this line where a specialty is made of this stock and you have a variety to select from.

Chas. Lemmler,

Smethport, Pa.



MEXICAN MIXTURE FOR MEN

AN INVIGORANT

(AND TONIC IN TABLET FORM)
FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE
GENERATIVE ORGANS
DEVELOPES AND GIVES VIGOR TO ALL STRENGTH TO EVERY PART OF THE SYSTEM
IMMEDIATE EFFECTS POSITIVELY ASSURED
GUARANTEED INFALLIBLE
MONEY REFUNDED BY PHYSICIANS
BY MAIL $1.00 SOLD EVERYWHERE
PAN-AMERICAN DRUG CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

Sold in Smethport by L. K. Hogarth & Co., or sent to any address.

A. T. PALMER,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables,

DEALER IN

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc.

201 West Water Street.

Smethport, Pa.

REMOVED TO

The CALLAR BLOCK

JOHN MILLER,

THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR

CUTS OF LATEST STYLES

Free for the Inspection of Customers

Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.

GIVE ME A TRIAL

comes so soon to this tragic end.

If men would only take the most common sense precautions against the encroachments of ill-health, there would be fewer houses of mourning, and fewer women left alone almost helpless before the battle of life is half over. A man's liver and stomach are twin machines that work indistinctly. Disorder, biliousness, indigestion and constipation, which men generally disregard, are Nature's warnings that the twin mechanism, stomach and liver, is working against, instead of for him. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best medicine to use under these circumstances. It creates appetite, corrects all disorders of the digestion, invigorates the liver and fills the arteries with rich, red, healthy blood. As an invigorating, restorative tonic, it is far superior to all the malt extracts. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It does not build up, flabby fat as cod liver oil does, but the firm, muscular tissues of health.

"For the last nine years," writes William Miller, Esq., of 94 Mulberry Street, Reading, Pa., "I have been very poor in health. I suffered with a running sore leg. I tried many kinds of different medicines and doctors with no relief. After I used three bottles of Golden Medical Discovery and one vial of Pellets I am entirely cured. I can now do as good a day's work as the next man."

Unfailable—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets for constipation and biliousness.

New Stock of Shoes.

A fine collection of New Shoes of the latest style and finest workmanship can now be seen at this store. A shoe that fits your foot at every point is the shoe you want. At this store the object is to combine comfort, beauty and neatness.

The Low Prices

which rule at this store are attracting trade. It is the talk of Smethport. I invite inspection, knowing that after you see you will buy. If you want rubber boots overshoes, etc., I can supply you. A specialty of all kinds of repairing.

Albert Anderson,

Cellar Block, Smethport.

INSURANCE!

Fire insurance written in the leading companies. Life and Accident Insurance in the most reliable companies of America.

For a Scrap

on the following articles—Clean manufacturers A. B. Chase, Kenny Gerts, Malcom Love, Wheeler & Wilson, Singer & Domestic, sole for each of the above mentioned machines.

OMEGA Paint

Of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at reduced prices.

SEWING MACHINES.

We sell Domestic, Wheeler & Wilson machines for cash or on

Reduction of $25.00

from the list price of any machine, at my store. Now avail yourselves of this great offer.

Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all kinds of Fixtures for all kinds of Sewing Machines. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Mr. F. W. Hamlick, Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y., will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.

C. A. BURDICK.

Furniture, Rollin Block.

Leonard Koenig,

locate near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport, - Penna.

For a FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW

Step into the

Novelty Restaurant.

New York Canals,
Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand

THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF:

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn, Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

BINDER TWINE

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. CHICAGO

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

"Digests what you eat."

New Hat Shapes

arrive at this store every day.

Your Dress Hat

Will soon come in need. A large collection from which to select. We now have a complete line of Summer Millinery, including embroidery materials, stamped goods, etc., and we have taken pains to select a large variety of goods.

Mrs. Carrie Reilly & Co.

Smethport, Pa.

John Vanblad,

Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Purtle and am now well prepared to do

HORSESHOEING and BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,

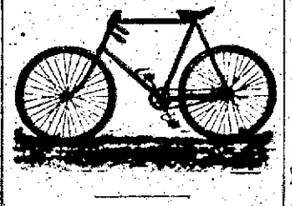
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

SPECHT & SASSE,

SMETHPORT, PA.



BICYCLE REPAIRING.

I am now prepared to do all Bicycle Repairing promptly and neatly. This season finds me at the same old stand—rear of Sprague block, on Union street—and I am better prepared to do work on short notice.

A new oven has been put in which will enable me to do first-class enameling cheaper than you can get it done out of town.

Don't wait for the season to open, but get your wheel repaired now and be ready to enjoy the first riding.

I have full line of tires and can supply all parts of wheels

A. B. Kidder,

Fulton Street. Smethport.

BUY GOODS IN CHI[illegible]

Have you tried the Catalogue system of buying EVERYTHING you use at Wholesale Prices? It can save you 15 to 40 per cent on your purchases. We are now erecting and will own and occupy the highest building in America, employ 2,000 clerks, filling country orders exclusively, and will refund purchase price if goods don't suit you.

Our General Catalogue—1,000 pages, 15,000 illustrations, 50,000 quotations—costs us 75 cents to print and mail. We will send it to you upon receipt of 15 cents, to show your good faith.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

MICHIGAN AVE. AND MADISON ST. CHICAGO.

Bradford, Bartell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect June 5th, 1898.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

8:30 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Renovo, Williamsport, Baltimore and Philadelphia—at Bradford with Erie R. R. train 16 for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville Elmira and New York.

5:35 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 6 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Renovo, Williamsport, Baltimore and Philadelphia—at Bradford with Erie R. R. train 16 for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport daily, except Sunday, at 9:25 a. m., 4:30 p. m. and 8:30 p. m.

JNO C. McKENNA, Gen. Pass. Agt., Bradford, Pa.

DUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Rail Road Time Table, taken effect Monday June 13, 1898

SOUTH	STATIONS.	NORTH
	Clermont	
	Chatham	
	Wildwood	
	North Fork	
	Key Fork	
	Gray Gables	
Ar	St. Marys Lv	
Lv	St. Marys Ar	
	Kaul	
	Detsel	
	Groll	
	Gillen	
	Fales	
	Centreville	
	Lights Crossing	
	Shelley Summit	
	Cosco	
	Thompson	
	Curry	
	Brandy Camp	
	Elbon	
	Hyde	
	Shawmut	

NEW WAGON and PAINT SHOP.

I have started a Wagon and Carriage Shop in R. Horlacher's building on State street and am prepared to do all kinds of wagon and carriage painting and repairing. Will also furnish the front of your work. I am well-known to the people of Smethport and they can rely on my contracting me with their work. I have had 22 years experience and invite competition.

John Sarvatius, - Smethport, Pa.

New Table

In effect April 3, 1898

WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

For Eastern Local, daily except Sunday, Clermont Accom. daily except Sunday, Clermont Accom. daily on Sunday, Clermont Local connects through to Kane.

For Eastern Express, daily except Sunday, Mail, daily except Sunday, Mail, daily on Sunday, connects at Emporium for Philadelphia.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. E. WORKMAN, Ticket Agent.

E. HULL, General Supt.

J. A. FELLOWES, Gen. Pass. Agt.

General offices Mooney Building, Bradford, Pa.

Main and Union sts., Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION.

TABLE, in effect Nov. 21, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION.

EASTWARD.

9:05 a. m.—Train 8, week-days, for Sinnamahoning, Williamsport, Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:35 p. m., New York 9:50 p. m., Washington 6:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Erie and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

2:45 p. m.—Train 6, week-days, for Sinnamahoning and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:20 a. m., New York 7:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9:30 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 9:35 a. m., New York 12:01 noon (week days 11:30 a. m. Sundays). Baltimore 6:00 a. m., Washington 7:15 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and sleeper and coaches from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington at 6:40 a. m.

WESTWARD.

2:10 a. m.—Train 9, week-days, for Erie, Kinzua, Buffalo, Clermont and intermediate stations, 10:30 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

6:25 p. m.—Train 15, week-days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train leaves New York 4:50 p. m., Philadelphia 7:20 p. m., Washington 7:30 p. m., Baltimore 8:00 p. m., arriving at Emporium 9:05 a. m., week-days, with Pullman sleeper and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 8, leaves New York 7:40 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:35 p. m., Baltimore 11:00 p. m., daily, arriving at Emporium 10:50 a. m., with Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie. Sleeper for Baltimore and Washington on Sundays only. Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 9:30 a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore 8:25 a. m., Wilmington 10:10 a. m., week-days, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:25 p. m. with Pullman parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Read up.	Stations.	Read Down.
A.M. P.M. P.M.		A.M. P.M. P.M.
8 05 2 30 12 25 ar	Keating Summit Lv	12 40 7 50
8 10 2 40 12 30	Austin	6 40 1 05 4 20
7 01 11 53	Costello	5 47 12 40
6 50 11 42	Whitwood	5 30 12 25
6 05 10 56	Cross Fork Jct	7 44 2 00
5 24 10 31	Corbett	8 11 2 30
5 27 10 21	Germania	6 22 2 47
10 15 lv	Galeton	ar 8 35
		A.M. P.M. P.M.
7 10 12 25 9 50 ar	Galeton lv	6 40 1 05
6 55 12 42 9 42	Gaines Junc	8 50 2 16
6 50 12 46 9 40	Westfield	9 33 2 49
6 05 11 59 9 23	Knoxville	9 47 2 56
5 55 11 46 9 06	Osceola	9 58 3 06
5 51 11 36 8 56	Addison Jct	10 04 3 15
5 15 11 05 7 15 lv	Addison ar	10 34 3